Oxford Co. Advertiser

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, IN

Grange Block, cor. Main & Bridge Sts.,

NORWAY, ME.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

Terms,

$1.50 and $2 per Year.

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Oxford County Advertiser.

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Oxford Co. Advertiser

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Each continuance.....25
One Square, (one inch of space) per year 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates.

A liberal discount by the column or year.

POWER JOB PRINTING

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the Lowest Prices.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES,
DENTIST.
NORWAY, - - - - MAINE.
DR. C. A. CLARK is with DR. JONES.

DR. J. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE
Office over Savings Bank. All work Warranted.

HENRY UPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office near F. Howe's Insurance Office.

BEARCE & STEARNS,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
South Paris, Maine.
Office No. 5. Odd Fellows' Block. Office open all hours, day and night, when not professionally absent. 50tf

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence on Cottage Street.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
PARIS HILL, ME.
Residence and office at Union House.

H. R. VIRGIN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Cor. Congress & Exchange Sts., Union Mutual Building, opposite City Hall. Portland, Maine. (31tf)

CHARLES F. WHITMAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
NORWAY, ME.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

WILSON & GREENLEAF,
Attorneys at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
O. L. WILSON. V. A. GREENLEAF.

H. E. JONES, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - ME.
Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

G. W. BROWN, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIST,
(Successor to Dr. T. S. Turner)
NORWAY, MAINE.
OFFICE at residence on Main Street. Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m. and from 7 to 9 p. m.

MILLETT & FARRAR,
ARE PREPARED TO MAKE ALL KINDS OF
Picture Frames!
to order. Also,
Copying & Enlarging Pictures.
A few reliable agents wanted. Address, the above, South Paris, Me.
Store in No. 1, I. O. O. F. Block. 1y23

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK.
Main Street, Norway, Me.
Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

J. T. BOWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms,
NORWAY, ME.
Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
—OF—
Benjamin Tucker's
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ELM HOUSE.
W. W. WHITMARSH, PROPRIETOR,
Norway, Me.
Good Stable connected with the house.

Geo. H. Small,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
SHOP ON BRIDGE STREET,
Over ADVERTISER Job Printing office Norway.

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 3tf

ANDREWS' HOUSE,
South Paris, Maine.
J. M. POOLE, Proprietor.
Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

TRUCKING
AND
JOB TEAMING!
I am amply prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates. Orders left with F. H. Noyes or with the subscriber will be promptly and carefully attended to.
G. H. WHITEHOUSE. Norway, Me.

Your Old CLOTHES! CLEANED or DYED and expressed C. O. D. Address Foster's Former City Dye' House, 12 Preble St., PORTLAND, ME.
Lace Curtains cleansed and done up like new. Piano Covers Cleansed or Dyed, the Latest Shades. 1y15

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps or all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

LARGE LOT OF
FLOUR
Which we offer at bottom Prices!
Good Family Flour, - $5.00
Choice Roller Process Flour, 5.50
Best Winter Wheat Patent, 6.00
Every Barrel Warranted.
Also, CORN, MEAL & MILLFEED, at greatly reduced prices.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

Z. K. HARMON,
ATTORNEY for PROCURING Pensions, Bounties, and all claims of Soldiers and their heirs arising for services in the late war. Over thirty years of constant practice.
Centennial Block, Portland, Me.

O. K. YATES, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
West Paris, Maine.
Office Hours from 6 to 9 a. m. Office at Residence.

D. R. HASTINGS & SON,
Counselors and Attorneys at Law,
FRYEBURG Oxford County, Me.

E. C. WALKER,
Attorney at Law,
Lovell, Maine.
1y50*

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

READ
The Industrial Survey of Maine!
PUBLISHED EACH WEEK IN
THE INDUSTRIAL JOURNAL,
Bangor, Me.
An eight page paper devoted to all the interests of the Pine Tree State. Only $2.00 per year. 48tf

LEON E. FROST.
(Successor to Everett Bros.)
Dealer in Meats & Vegetables!
Beef, Lamb, Pork and Sausages,
kept on hand and sold at the lowest cash prices. Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

LORD'S TRIUMPHANT CURE.
is no humbug, but is a safe and wonderful cure for Sore Throat, Colds, Neuralgia, Pain in the Side, Stomach or Back, Liver and Kidney Complaint, etc., for children or adults.
Mrs. M. Hoyt, of Norway, has used this "Cure" for her babe sick with cold and diarrhœa and recommends it very highly.
Ask for it at the Drug Stores, or call on or write to I. H. LORD,
North Norway, Me.

TYTHERLEIGH & PERKINS,
Dealers in Fresh & Salt FISH, Oysters, Clams, Salmon, Mackerel, Canned Goods Crackers, Etc., Etc.,
South Paris, Maine.
Cart will visit Paris Hill, West Paris, Norway, and adjacent villages. 6 tf

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES!
Chains, Guards and Jewelry!
A Large Stock. Call and examine.
All REPAIR WORK promptly attended to. S. RICHARDS, South Paris, Me.
August 22, 1884. 34tf

G. W. HOBBS,
DEALER IN
Crockery, Glass and Tin Ware,
Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.
5 and 10 Cent Counters.
Special attention given to peddlers supplies. (1y-13) G. W. HOBBS, Norway, Me.

L. L. HOWARD, Jr.,
CONTRACTOR OF
Monuments, Borders, Tablets
AND
HEADSTONES!
Works opposite Norway Pine Grove Cemetery, Norway, Me.

Headquarters for Furniture!
At G. & J. B. Roberts,
HANOVER, ME.,
Will be found a Large Stock of Furniture, Latest in design, to be sold to the Retail trade at wholesale prices.

Wheels! Wheels!! Wheels!!!
The Wheel Factory at So. Waterford has been put in thorough repair and leased by W. E. Hamlin & Co., who have put in a large stock of Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts &c., and are now prepared to furnish Wheels of all sizes. Hubs mortised to order, Spokes finished ready to drive, and Rims dressed to any depth and width of tire. Satisfaction guaranteed. Trade solicited. W. E. HAMLIN & CO.
So. Waterford, Me., Dec. 1, 1884. 6m48*

S. A. STEVENS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor!
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out, Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
Post Office address Norway Lake, Me.
We refer with permission to HOLT & KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.
Sept. 19, 1884. 38tf

Particular Notice!
There seems to be an idea prevalent that I have sold out and am going away, but not so. I did sell my interest in the shop, but not my stock and tools; and after a short season of rest, I have leased the same shop, and have taken up the burdens of life again; and in the hereafter can be found at the old forge, ready to bushel any thing that comes to hand, from a sheep notcher to a printing press. I am also ready to receive orders for any kind of vehicle in use in these parts, and will guarantee to build the same in first-class order and at free trade prices. I have on hand a fine lot of Carriages and Sleighs which I should be pleased to sell at once, for if I get the Norway Post Office I shall not be able to attend to any other business. H. L. LIBBY.
Norway, Nov. 25, 1884. 3m48*

G. H. PORTER,
Near Post-Office,
SOUTH PARIS,
Has the Finest Brands of
CIGARS
For Sale. Also
TOBACCO
OF ALL KINDS
POTTER'S CATARRH CURE.
The Only Sure Cure for Catarrh Ever Known.
Never fails with proper care. At regular physician's fee, price, one dollar, and not a quarter less. Genuine Dr. Simon Snuff, Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment, Allcock's Porous Plasters, and promptly executed Orders for Boston Baked Beans. Constantly in Stock. Call and Examine. 1y47 C. F. CROCKETT and CO.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Among Poland's prosperous farmers and orchardists, is Mr. D. W. Pulsifer, well known to many of the readers of the ADVERTISER. His farm, though more remote than many others, is beautifully situated on the south side of Bailey Hill, and comprises 250 acres, and the quality of his fruit, vegetables, and other crops, speak for the fertility of the soil.

He cuts from 50 to 60 tons of hay, and finds a ready market for it in Lewiston, after having converted it into milk by the use of a fine herd of 15 to 25 cows, that does credit to the farm. This milk that has been so welcomed daily in Lewiston market for the past fifteen or twenty years, will be missed in the future, for with Feb. 17 he commenced furnishing cream for the Poland Dairying Association, a new industry, of which he is a member.

600 fruit trees furnish yearly 300 to 400 barrels apples of the finest quality, as is demonstrated by the committee at our Town Fair, for he usually carries off the prize on collection and quality of apples; grapes, etc. A large orchard of fine looking trees near the buildings is inhabited by hogs and hens that pick up the decayed and wormy fruit, and are a great benefit to the trees, says Mr. Pulsifer.

A large and commodious poultry house, 40x13 ft., well painted and ventilated by a cupola, and arranged with partings inside, etc., has a sunny exposure at the edge of the above orchard. The hens, comprising three or four breeds, are objects of the especial care of the young son of Mr. P., who manages them at a profit. If all boys had an equal interest and encouragement, it would be conducive to keeping them at home on the farm.

Mr. P. takes a great interest in dairying, and employs all the modern improvements to obtain the best results. A cellar under the barn catches all the liquid voidings of the stock, as well as the solid, and is thoroughly worked over by the hogs, which makes the best of fertilizers, as it is made up of fine English hay, cotton seed and Indian meal, etc.

Much more might be said about the management of the above farm, but it is enough to say that he makes farming pay under his system of management, and the whole surroundings present an appearance of thrift and modern culture. OBSERVER.

Are You Tired of Being Sick?

We want to say a word to the men, women and girls who work in stores, offices and factories. There are hundreds of thousands of you in the country. Very few of you are well. You are shut up too much and exercise too little. In this way you get sick. Your blood is bad, your digestion poor, your head often aches, you don't feel like work. Your liver, stomach and kidneys are out of order. Parker's Tonic has cured hundreds of such cases. It is pure, sure and pleasant.

It Tells its own Story.

Lancaster, N. H., Dec. 3, 79.

By the way I will say that I think Downs' Elixir the best cough remedy that I can find at our Druggists. We always use it.

J. S. PEAVEY, Pub. Republican.

All diseases arising from Biliousness or Torpid Liver, are quickly cured by the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. See notice of Arnica and Oil Liniment in another column.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she was a Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HAVE YOU GOT
A Backache, Drawing-down Pain, Weary, Tired Feeling, Disinclination to Labor, Scanty and High Colored Urine? If you have any of these troubles you may be sure you have Kidney Disease. Are you bilious? Have you jaundice? Do you have a sallow complexion? Are you troubled with constipation? If so, you have Liver Complaint and should read the following testimonials:

MRS. CHAS. HATHORN, 51 Pearl St., Bangor, has been very low with Kidney Disease; she had been confined to her bed for some time. Had a constant and intense

BACKACHE
with all other symptoms of Kidney Disease. Her husband was called home as she was dangerously low. She bought Brown's Sarsaparilla; she was cured by it, and is now about her house in better health than for years. The testimony of her friends is that Brown's Sarsaparilla saved her life.

MRS. C. P. BRACKETT, of Hermon, had Kidney Disease. Could not stirp but one or two hours at a time. Had a constant tired feeling and sick headache, together with the usual BACKACHE that accompanies Kidney Disease. Her husband took Brown's Sarsaparilla for her, and by its use she was cured, and can now run a sewing machine and do work about her house better than for years. Mr. Brackett says there must have been one hundred people call to see her and all agree that that famous Brown's Sarsaparilla cured her of Kidney Disease.

H. G. ROBERTS, Merchant, Abbot, Me., had Scrofula. Foot and ankle swelled so he could not walk. Gave up business. Used four bottles Brown's Sarsaparilla, was cured, and now attends to business as well as ever.

L. W. TIBBETTS, M. D., Stetson, Me., prescribes Brown's Sarsaparilla for all forms of Kidney and Liver Disease.

MR. CHAS. PATTERSON, Engineer, Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease, caused by over exertion, lifting, etc.

E. J. WATSON, Fern St., Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Brown's Sarsaparilla
Is guaranteed to do all claimed for it, and any druggist will give you back your money if it does not. Remember also we print only home testimonials from reliable people.
Brown's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5.00. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Maine.

W. MOORE,
CARRIAGE AND SIGN
PAINTING,
COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me.
No Pay Asked for Nothing but the most reliable Articles of Value. All work warranted and promptly executed. Orders for Boston Baked Beans left at Cottage House will be promptly attended to.

AT DINNER.

At dinner, it is hardly necessary to say, we obtain a due proportion of the fats and oils in very varied forms. It is true we do not emulate the nutritive existence of the Esquimaux, whose dietary of blubber and fats constitutes the *summum bonum* of a life spent amid perpetual snow. But the quantity of fatty matters we daily contrive to ingest in one form or another is very considerable. From animal foods the fats are readily obtainable, and from vegetables oils of various kinds are also elaborated. The necessity for fat as an article of diet is seen when we learn from physiology that it not merely conserves heat—a function seen in whales and fat persons generally—but supplies material when it passes into the blood which affords our bodily fuel. Fats and oils are "heat producers," and it is when the fat of the blood and the oxygen inhaled into that fluid from the air come into chemical combination, that heat is produced. It is needless to add that this process is being continually carried on in the human body, and to a greater or less degree in that of all other animals. The "starches and sugars" form the final materials into which we may resolve our dinner. A large variety of substances figure in the lists of chemists under the above designation. Common observation demonstrates that we daily consume large quantities of the starches and sugars in our food. A potato, for instance, may legitimately enough be described as a mass of starch and water; rice and allied substances are three-fourths starch; from bread we obtain a large quantity of starchy matter—all vegetables, in fact, contain starch in considerable proportions. Of the various "sugars," chemically so-called, the latter remark practically holds good. Even milk—nature's typical food—contains a proportion of sugar in the form of sugar of milk, or lactine; and in the muscles of animals another peculiar "sugar" is found. There can be little doubt that from sugars and starches we obtain matters which, in the economy of the body, are readily converted into fat.

FLOWER-MAKERS OF PARIS.

It appears almost incredible that in Paris no fewer than 30,000 women find their living by making artificial flowers. The majority of them are asserted by a too credulous admirer to be real artists, imitating nature almost to perfection, with exquisite taste and well-developed imagination. The rose in the workshop of the floriste is the masterpiece. If the art of making a rose is acquired, the maker has proved to be able to imitate any other flower, the rose being considered as particularly developing the imagination of young artists. As in other branches of industry, there are specialists in the flower factories, the buds, the foliage and the mounting being done by different people. At present a great number of flower-makers are out of work, owing partly to flowers being out of fashion and partly to the enormous competition in England, Germany, Switzerland and America, which increases with every season. No country, however, can compete with France in elegance, delicacy and taste, although the flowers are generally made after French models. It is a curious fact, says a complacent Frenchman, that women who in France were highly esteemed for their taste in the manufacturing and arranging of flowers lose all their ingenuity when, as not infrequently happens, they go abroad to pursue their calling.

THE LOST RIVERS OF IDAHO.

One of the most singular features in the scenery of the Territory of Idaho is the occurrence of dark, rocky chasms, into which large streams and creeks suddenly disappear and are never more seen. The fissures are old lava channels produced by the outside of the molten mass cooling and forming a tube, which, on the fiery stream becoming exhausted, has been left empty, while the roof of the lava duct, having at some point fallen in, presents there the opening into which the river plunges and is lost. At one place along the banks of the Snake, one of these rivers reappears, gushing from a cleft high up in the basaltic walls, where it leaps a cataract in the torrent below. Where this stream has its origin, or at what point it is swallowed up, is utterly unknown, though it is believed that its sources are along way up in the north country. Besides becoming the channels of flying streams, these lava conduits are frequently found impacted with ice masses which never entirely melt.

PARISIAN HINTS ON HAIR-DRESSING.

The great object in the care of the hair at present is to keep it soft and light, so that it will lie in loose curls and stand out in shape. Schoolgirls and ladies at home may wear it "high and low," as it is called, all in one soft mass from the crown to the ears and down over the nape of the neck. There is no part and the bang is lightly frizzled, left in soft ringlets over the forhead and pinned back with incisive hairpins over the dividing line between the bang and the rest of the hair. The back hair is then brushed out plain, divided into two parts, crossed and carried up around the head, with the ends tucked away and a net over the whole.

Absence diminishes the ordinary passions and increases the great ones, as the wind extinguishes the candle and lights the fire.

If a man gets his nose pulled once, it's apt to make him think of next (t) week.

A life of earnest work and positive benevolence is the great safe-guard against the selfish and slavish misery of over-sensitiveness, and the more resolutely do we embrace the one the more entirely shall we escape the other.

It is as difficult for reverence to act with out exciting suspicion as for a cat to move without mousing.

LIFE IN THE POLAR REGIONS.

It is impossible to form an idea of a tempest in the Polar seas. The icebergs are like floating rocks whirled along a rapid current. The huge crystal mountains dash against each other, backward and forward, bursting with a roar like thunder, and returning to the charge until losing their equilibrium they tumble over in a cloud of spray, upheaving the ice-fields, which fall afterward like the crack of a whip-lash on the boiling sea. The sea-gulls fly away screaming, and often a black shining whale comes for an instant puffing to the surface. When the midnight sun grazes the horizon, the floating mountains and the rocks seem immersed in a wave of beautiful light. The cold is by no means so insupportable as is supposed. We passed from a heated cabin at thirty degrees above zero to forty-seven degrees below zero in the open air without inconvenience. A much higher degree of cold becomes, however, insufferable if there is wind. At fifteen degrees below zero a steam, as if from a boiling kettle, rises from the water. As once frozen by the wind, it falls into a fine powder. This phenomenon is called sea-smoke. At forty degrees the snow and human bodies also smoke, which smoke at once changes into millions of tiny particles, like needles of ice which fill the air and make a light continuous noise, like the rustle of a stiff silk. At this temperature the trunks of trees burst with a loud report, the rocks break up, and the earth opens and vomits smoking water. Knives break in cutting butter. Cigars go out by contact with the ice on the beard. To talk is fatiguing. At night the eyelids are covered with a crust of ice which must be carefully removed before one can open them.

FIVE CENTS A DAY.

The cumulative power of money is a fact very generally appreciated. There are few men living at the age of 75, hanging on to existence by some slender employment, or pensioners, it may be, on the bounty of kindred or friends, but might, by exercising the smallest particle of thrift, rigidly adhered to in the past, have set aside a respectable sum which would materially help them to maintain their independence in their old age. Let us take the small sum of five cents, which we daily pay to have our boots blackened, to ride in a car the distance we are able to walk, or to procure a bad cigar we are better without, and see what its value is in the course of years. We will suppose a boy of fifteen, by dint of economy, to have saved his car fare, or going without his cherished cigarette, puts by five cents a day; in one year he saves $18.25, which being banked bears interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, compounded bi-yearly. On this basis, when our thrifty youth reaches the age of sixty-five, having set his five cents per day—religiously aside during fifty years, the result is surprising. He has accumulated no less a sum than $3,893.18. A scrutiny of the progress of this result is interesting. At the age of thirty our hero had $395; at forty, $877; at fifty, $1,667; at sixty, $2,962. After fifteen years saving, his annual interest more than equals his original principal; in twenty-five years it is more than double; in thirty-five years it is four times as much; in forty-five years it is eight times as much, and the last years interest is $86, or ten and a half times as much as the annual amount he puts by. The actual cash amount saved in fifty years is $912.50, the difference between that and the grand total of $3,893.17—viz., $2,980.67, is accumulated interest. What a magnificent premium for the minimum of thrift that can be well represented in figures!

Sunbeams.

The man who died of humor in the stomach must have swallowed a laugh.

"Isn't it awful?" cried Julia, as a dog in the agony of fright went scurrying past with a kettle tied to his tail. "Yes, indeed!" replied Jones; "I guess there won't be much left of the kettle."

An Ohio girl with forty-eight toes was born recently. She ought to make a good all-toe singer.

Soap don't cost as much as diamonds, but lots of people don't seem to be able to afford both.

Why is a horse a curious feeder? Because he eats best when he hasn't a bit in his mouth.

An Irish lover remarked: "It's a very great pleasure to be alone, especially when your sweetheart is wid ye."

"There is money in hogs," says a rural exchange. It would seem so. We know a great many that have money.

Hens may be a little backward on eggs, but they never fail to come to the scratch where flower beds are concerned.

"Men live a great deal faster than women," says a writer. This must be true, because you never see a woman quite as old as a man born in the same year.

They speak of Spring as "a maiden." Yes, she's one of those Sunday evening maidens who want to "sing in the lap" of Winter just as long as she can.

Brother Beecher says: "A young girl is unquestionably the prettiest animal in existence; and no wonder the young man Adam wanted to catch the one he saw."

Two women were married to each other in Virginia recently. It may be all right for the present, but after a while thirty of the children will each have two mothers.

"My, how your daughter has grown!" said a lady visitor to Mrs. Jones. "Yes," at this moment chipped in saucy brother Bob, "mother's switch will soon fit sister."

"Well," said an old gentleman who stumbled as he was trying to make his way around a group of waltzers, "well, this is really working one's passage around the whirled."

A Quaker's advice to his son on his wedding day: "When thee went a-courting I told thee to keep thy eyes wide open. Now that thee is married I tell thee to keep them half shut."

"Yes, said Blogg, "he may be a good fellow, and all that, but he is no friend of mine. Why, the other night I held three tens and two nines, and he wouldn't even see them."

Scientific.

Liquid oxygen boils at 180° C., and forms into crystals. The critical temperature, M. Wroblewski also finds, is at a pressure of 40 atmospheres—113° C.

The late Prof. Jevons, in a treatise on the coal supply of Great Britain, assigned to the year 1883 an output, on the principle of estimation he adopted, of 178,100,000 tons. The actual number of tons of coal mined was 163,750,000.

As to overwork in schools, it has well been remarked by a recent writer that the difficulty we have to face is the inevitable result of attempting to educate a multitude of children by one process and up to one standard.

The Fish River caves of New South Wales are of vast extent and singularly attractive. Their only rivals in grandeur are in this country. One of the Fish River caverns is estimated to be not less than 500 feet in height and of proportionate width and length.

MM. Houles and De Pietra Santa have communicated a paper to the Academy of Sciences, Paris, stating that they have been unable to discover any injurious effect produced by copper on the health of the persons engaged in working it, and advancing the belief that *colique de cuivre* does not exist.

The boring for water at Richmond conducted by Mr. Homersham, is now 1,308 feet deep, or more than 150 feet lower than any well sunk in the London basin. No water of any considerable volume has been struck, but the apparatus has brought to the surface pebbles supposed to be coal measure sandstone.

Mr. A. Stanley Williams reports that an examination of the head of the comet Pons-Brooks, with a power of 110, revealed a central point brighter than any of the rest. At times nearly the whole of the head was sprinkled with spots or condensations, but none of them equaled in intensity the brightness of the central one.

Speaking of the education of engineers the *Engineer* says: "We venture to think that too much is taught or rather crammed into the youth of the present day, and that it is taught not in the best way to develop those faculties which can alone entitle a man to be regarded as really competent and intelligent in the highest sense of the word."

The invention of an electric watch, which derives its motion from a very small battery. It is said to keep very good time. No details are given regarding the construction and arrangement of its several parts, but the mechanism must be very simple if, as it is stated, the watch has only two wheels.

At the conclusion of a lecture on European tests of artillery and armor-plates Capt. C. Orde Brown urged the need of a better system of estimating the effects of artillery on hard armor than the one now in vogue, the need for developing the manufacture of steel projectiles for artillery, and the necessity for making experiments in England on very hard armor-plates.

M. Ch. Montigny, of Brussels, claims that he has discovered, by comparing a large number of observations of the twinkling of stars with the magnetic records of the Royal Observatory of Brussels, that abnormal scintilation of the stars corresponds with absolute accuracy in point of time with great magnetic disturbances, although no vestige of an aurora had anywhere been noted.

On Nov. 4, 13, and 21 Mr. Raynard observed with an 18-inch silver-on-glass reflector a new belt on the planet Saturn, and has read a note on the phenomenon before the Royal Astronomical Society, London. A narrow dark belt was noticed stretching across the disk of the planet, and at moments of good definition it was seen fading away toward either limb. The color of the belt was a dark blue-gray, very different from the reddish brown of the Jupiter belts.

Published in ADVERTISER by consent

Private European Letters.

Munich, Nov. 4th, 1884.

DEAR Y.—Sunday morning we started at 7 a. m. from Dresden to Prague, after a ride of four hours and a half, through a country which, with the exception of the first part in the vicinity of Dresden, was very uninteresting, we arrived at Prague, the capitol of Bohemia and whose University, when presided over by John Huss in 1409 had 40,000 students. Leaving our baggage at the station we started out on foot to see the outside of the town and its structures; for, from what our guide-book said, the interiors of the buildings were ordinary and unattractive. We walked for five consecutive hours without resting.

Prague is a quaint city, important for its past history. Its intrinsic merit as a place to visit in the course of a trip such as ours is not very great. The old streets and old buildings were very attractive, especially the old palace of the Kings called the Hradshin. We climbed up on the ramparts of an old deserted fortress which once guarded the old city and there had a splendid view of the river and its bridges, the towers of the town, the University and the spires of the churches and all the high tiled roofs of the houses. We then walked through the public gardens and one of the old city gates, across the ancient bridge and up some three hundred steps to the Castle terrace. There we obtained another very good view of the town. After listening to part of the service in the Cathedral, which still shows cannon balls imbedded in its walls and dome, we walked through the Jewish Quarters. Such a miserable collection of stucco houses! all looking dirty and picturesque, I never saw. A great crowd stood about the Jewish Rathhous and Synagogue. Soon a carriage drove along and by standing close up against the side of the house, there was room for the carriage to pass. In it was a bride. A great crowd was collected to see her, but she finally escaped into the Rathhous and an old Jew prevented us from following. At last a miserable looking Hebrew asked us if we wanted to see the Grave Yard and Synagogue. We said yes and he piloted us through the labarinth of streets to the Grave Yard. Our guide put us in charge of another Jew who showed us around the Cemetery. The descendants of Abraham had been buried there since the 7th century; and according to our guide the bodies had been piled on top of each other thirty deep. On each tomb stone was a mark showing to what tribe the occupant of the grave belonged. The rich and the poor on reaching the gate of the Cemetery are all buried in the same style; plain shroud and rough board coffin.

The synagogue was very old and dirty and when we gave the sexton 10 krentzus (5 of our cents) for letting us in he was so mad that he threw the money on the stone steps; but when he saw that was all he was to get he picked it up again and went away. We were very glad to leave the Jews. In fact the whole town of Prague seems to be permeated with a Jewish influence and from the time we arrived until we left, everybody with whom we came in contact tried to impose on us.

At 8.30 p. m. we took the train for Nuremberg, a ride of 11½ hours. The train was very slow, but as we had plenty of room in the compartment we slept very well. At 2.30 a. m. we arrived at the frontier. We were obliged to get up and open our luggage. The custom-house officers did not examine it but marked it examined. We were then obliged to leave our Austrian cars and get into some German cars; but we soon went to sleep again and did not wake up until we were approaching Nuremburg. We left our luggage at the depot, went to a hotel for breakfast and then spent a most enjoyable day walking about this quaint old town.

Nuremburg is still surrounded by massive walls and a deep moat. The gates are still guarded by massive towers and the old citadel is kept up in all its mediæval grimness. We visited several old churches and also went through the house of Albrecht Durro. But what we enjoyed most was the Citadel. Walls and gates were all guarded by towers and bastions, dungeons and instruments of torture on every side, used a hundred years ago. The most ingenious and horrible instrument of torture was the Iron Virgin, which the condemned was ordered to kiss as a devotional exercise. It is a hollow image of a woman the front of which opened on hinges. The inside was covered with iron knives about eight inches long and very sharply pointed. Into this the condemned man was shut and as the doors closed the knives gradually pierced him through and through. There was a machine every knife had done its work. The Iron Virgin was then opened and the dead and lacerated body dropped through a trap door into a machine which cut it into small pieces, which were swept through a subterranean passage into the river.

In the afternoon we came by train (6 hrs.) to Munich and to-day we have been walking about the city none the worse for our quick traveling.

Yours truly, E. D. H.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Practical housekeepers throughout this county are requested to send in communications for THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Please tell Rhoda to send her receipt for Pandowdy. I give a receipt for hot ginger sweet cake for John's benefit.

1 cup molasses into which put 1 teaspoon ginger, small teaspoon soda, half cup butter or lard, pinch salt if lard is used; beat this all together a few moments, then add 1 cup hot water, stir in flour to make a thick batter and bake in a quick oven. You can add one egg to this but it is very good without, and much better for that boy to eat than mince meat and bread. I will send receipt for coffee cake, very nice, if any one wishes it. I am going to tell John why he did not get a valentine this month. It was all on account of that one meal a day. The girls could not stand that if the days were short.

Will Estella Penley tell me through the ADVERTISER how she cans apples to use next July and August, when the timber is scarce. "TENKIE."

Will the writer in last week's paper, please tell us her way of making pandowdy, and Jem Keen, next time you folks want to make candles, if you will get a mould that will hold a dozen candles, they will be glad after using it a few times, to take those rods for kindling wood as I did nine years ago, for in youthful days when candles were our only lights we dipped so large a quantity, your article brought that hard work so vividly back to me, that I want all who make them now to try the better way. Mine is to set a tin pan or spare baker sheet in some cold part of the house (where it can remain undisturbed) into which I set the mould after the wicks are drawn through it, melt the tallow in a sauce pan that has a small nose from which to fill the mould, and fill it each morning while about my house-work, thus getting the candles made without any extra trouble and not one drop of grease outside the pan that holds the mould, but do not use the sauce pan for anything but the tallow till after it is all used up, and think we get a clearer light by first dipping the wicks into spirits of turpentine. It is a great convenience to those who have the care of little children to be particular on retiring for the night to have a candle within easy reach.

Thanks to our worthy Johns if they have succeeded in raising the indignation of the tardy sisters. The Housekeeper has been a good deal of help to me. I always read that the first thing, and get many good ideas and encouraging words from the few sisters that have written for it, and much help from Jem Keen's helpful words, written just at the right time. Thanks to him, I have good soft soap and a plenty of it. And now his experience in dipping candles is just what I want—all except the grease spot. Rhoda, my John will not give me any peace until I ask you for that pandowdy receipt. He says he remembers eating one at his Grandma's. He wouldn't ask you for it, but he is afraid to intrude in this column just yet. Don't let us be too hard on the masculines; you know they always want to have a finger in the pie, i. e., when it is ready to eat.

Hope, I have tried the colored night dress for the little folks and, like the merry much, I find colored flannel much preferable to the white cottons in point of durability and relative cost. You ask how much French Laundry soap to use for a washing. I follow the directions, always using *judgement*, which in this case I fear you have forgotten to make use of. But I have taken another step in washing, and now use Dobbin's Electric Soap, which I think beats everything else.

Shall I tell the sisters how I made a pretty pair of stockings for the little ones, out of two pair of old ones? Little knees had that part of the stockings out, but the feet were good. In the stocking basket I found a pair of stocking legs, the feet gone, so I took the feet of baby's stockings, which were good, and sewed them to the good legs edges laid flat and felled on neatly, then dipped them in a red dye, made by using Diamond dyes, then feather stitched three times around with black: once on the seam, and two rows above. Now baby has a very neat stocking with which she is much pleased.

HELEN.

Sunday-School Lesson.

For March 1st.

Paul sent to Felix.—Acts xxiii, 12—24. Each of the last two lessons has seen Paul in danger of immediate death, and now once more he is in the most threatening peril. Paul's whole Christian life was one of danger. Just after his conversion he escaped death at Antioch only by being let down from the wall in a basket. At Lystra, after being stoned, he was supposed to be really dead. The scholar will remember many other cases in which he was in deadly peril. From his second letter to the Corinthians (xi, 23—27) we learn that, already in a shipwreck he had been a night and a day in the deep, and that he had encountered other dangers of which no record has come down to us. He could say continually that there was but a step between him and death. And yet Paul seems always to have been calm in mind. His bearing illustrated the truth of the utterance, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee." He trusted in the Lord, and no anxiety overcame him. Some men are undisturbed because they never recall to their minds the fact that death is all around them. Paul's calmness was the quiet, not of insensibility, but of faith.

The oath of the forty conspirators gives a good illustration of perverted religious feeling. They consider themselves zealous in the service of God. In reality they were trampling on all God declares sacred. They devised deceit, pretending that an honest legal inquiry was desired. They planned murder, intending to assassinate the apostle. They may have thought themselves sincere; but in reality they show an infamous spirit of hatred. They are examples of blind bigotry. The liberal-minded man is able to look on both sides of a question. Though it may seem to him that a certain one is wrong, he is willing to hear what course. He is able to give full consideration of the accused one's arguments, and, if the explanations are satisfactory, to accept them. But men are inclined to adopt the lazy method of thinking that their ideas are the only just ideas, and that the man who dissents from them must, of course, be a bad man, and worthy of any bad fate, and so without considering or even consenting to hear the man's plea, they condemn him, and demand his destruction, and, not conceding that he has any more rights than a wild beast, they are willing to take any measures, even the most outrageous, to destroy him.

An oath to do a wrong act is a hideous profanity. It is a promise to God to do what God condemns. It is using God's name to serve the Devil more perfectly. It is an appeal to God for the accomplishment of evil.

Paul's pathway always lay separated but a hand's breadth from death; but God did not allow that short distance to be passed over. "I am immortal," said Whitefield, "till my work is done." Wade and other early Baptist missionaries in Burmah were at one time made to kneel down with bared necks to receive the executioner's stroke; but even at that last minute they were rescued, and spent many years in preaching Christ. Paul's danger now was great, for it seemed as if this cunning conspiracy must be successful. We must draw on our imagination to make out the story of Paul's sister and her son, whether they lived in Jerusalem, and whether they believed on the Messiah whom Paul preached. We can only surmise how the boy learned of the conspiracy. He seems to have had something of his uncle's resolute nature in coming and making the secret known to the proper authorities. The apostle is delivered from this new peril.

A conspiracy always disquiets one in command. He knows not how extensive the secret combination may be. And Judea was at this time in a most troubled state, so that prompt action was required. The commander determined to get Paul out of the city, and have him safe at the Procurator's headquarters at Cæsarea. At nine o'clock that night he sends the apostle away, with an escort of 470 men. The

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1885.

POETR

[Written for the A
"The St. Paris"
BY MRS. GERTRUDE

Brightly that morn rose th
Over the beautiful village o
Bright on the river of lee
The radiant fires of childh
Bright on the fields of snow
The glittering track of the
Emoing the air iron line o
That blew its keen breath
Frosty and keen, for its s
The prodigal youth of its
Beating it back to its cave
And adding it hanging di
Entered the homes of the
And gave them a cheerful
Bringing no shadow to fell
Of the tragedy, lurking in
Whispering naught to the
Of its fate that awaited th
Fair-haired, innocent child
Heaven's portals were ope
But a grandsire old and gr
Watchful of seventy winter
Stood in his doorway, and
O'er the landscape, "Sure
heaven
Must be swinging ajar this
Blithely the morning adva
Peaceful, and beautiful vi
which
Toll of Prosperity's footsl
Clear-throated. The smok
Factories, rose upward in
And, floated away in the e
The roar of the incoming t
Fring death, and disaster,
But ta sound brought no
Staying its speed in the sta
Rushed awhile from its lair
A steed of massive propor
With trappings of brass, I
Waiting with angry impat
Blowing the breath from i
Waiting with angry impat
Rush to the doom that awa
Presently up from the vill
Into the shade of the stati
Like angels of Light, in th
Came two fair and innocen
Asking with childish aban
A ride on the monster of fi
They mounted, with hearts
And the laughter that fill
Was like the chiming of be

Obeying the hand of its m
That guided it on to destr
Out from the gloom of the
To the noon-tide flood of
The shrieking, and black-
Rushed away in the distar
Bearing the form of its ma
Dreamed not of danger in
Bearing his lovely compa
Echoing back their sweet
Bearing the forms of the n
The beautiful, innocent ch
From the kiss of their pare
Strangers to pain and to s
Rushing back over the tra
Often had traversed in saf
Coming at length to the b
Upheld the track of the ra
Raising no sign of alarm,
Signal of danger; giving n
Doomet ones, of the horre
In its bosom.

O God! to there no one to s
To give voice to the silen
Utter the word that shall
Unconscious, and innocen
Omnipotent, merciful Sa
ward
The hand of protection, a
The wave of destruction,
Surges, and seethes, to en
Ah! where is that mystica
Subtle mysterious instinct
Whispers at times to the s
Warns it of danger approa
No sound save the sound
At sport in the neighborin
The silvery laugh of the m
Chiming of bells in the air
The rush of the iron steed
Carries them on to destru

A crash! and a seething of
The air is filled with the h
The shrieks of the sufferin
The scalding vapors rushi
Burning their delicate fles
Larva-waves of volcanoes
The fire-fiend within, bur
Flowers and the mosses, t
Grow on the sides of the m
The cries of the brave Eng
He fought for his life and
Fighting the horrible deat
Clutching them all in the
Alas! that such anguish sh
In a world peopled white
Who can tell of the angui
In those terrible moments
Who can picture the shr
Their frantic endeavors f
Held down by the hot ban
To a bath in the hand scale
The delicate forms of the
Fill now utter strangers t
The stalwart and brave E
Crushing back his own pa
Who can picture the shock
When the news was borne
Like a bolt, from the blue
Came the horrible tale of
Blanching the cheek of th
Causing the stoutest to tr
Who could picture the hes
When the parents beheld
From whom they had pare
In the flush of embarrasi
Were stricken, and struck
O! sorrow too great to be
Agony painful to witness

Low o'er the beautiful vil
The wings of the death-ar
Hushed were the voices o
And the air was heavy wi
A gloom, like the noon-d
Enshrouded the hearts of
Thus did the darkness c
Chase the golden feet of t
Thus with the horror of d
Closed the day that had r

IN LUCK A

BY WALTER

"And you intend to live
among the second-ha
your wife?"
"That is my serious i
"Claude did the same
remonstrated with hir
his wife to London, th
lived in misery and self
"Do you know that
sairs?
"I know what must b
he found out his mistak
America, where he died,
although his father had
"The cases are hardly
told. "Still you will
duce Miss Aglen to you
the honor of accepting
Clara. Do not condem
out seeing her."
"I condemn no one—
even you, Arnold. But
that young woman."
"Very well, Clara."
"How shall you live
coldly.
It was the finishing s
"I suppose we shall
course, I am talking as
"As if she was ready
arms. Go on."
"We shall not mar
some kind of a beg
Clara, let us have no fa
understand perfectly
Clara," he laid his arm
kissed her, "I shall not
me. I owe you too m
too well. I am always
of servants."
"No; till you are m
old! Arnold!"
A less strong-minded
burst into tears. Cla
into her carriage and d
a miserable evening a
But she did not cry.

CHAPTE
ON BATTERSE

If a woman were to
her life which she plea
longation, she would
period which lies betwe
of the first symptom
understand that a man
—and the day when he
Yet women who loo
with so much confide
their little tremors and
distrust, the hopes and
perplexities, which tro
although it is acknowl
taught by all philos
Lemuel and Lao-Kiun
greater prize can be ga
the love of a good wo
than a peerage—bett
mine—better than Ne
and the newspaper

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1885.

Since the trial of John Simpson for the stabbing of Merrow, in Bridgton, and his recommittal to Portland jail for selling liquor, the selectmen of Parsonsfield have removed his family, consisting of a wife and five children, to the town farm.

C. Wesley Brown, who for many years has lived a peculiar, almost hermit life two and a half miles from Gorham, was found yesturday morning not far from home frozen to death. He undoubtedly lost his way and perished while endeavoring to walk home in the storm of last Monday night.

The variety and readableness of its articles, for which „The Popular Science Monthly" easily holds a leading place among our periodicals, are well maintained in the march number, which opens with an excellent paper by Frank Wigglesworth Clarke on "Science in Politics." "The Darwinian Theory of Instinct," by George J. Romanes, F. R. S.,* is an able and exceedingly interesting presentation of the late Mr. Darwin's views, and the present drift of scientific opinion on this important subject. The second paper of Dr. Von Pettenkofer valuable paper on Cholera. In "A project in Industrial education," Mr. Franklin Haven North describes the organization and work of the school for little working-men in the city of New York.

One of the handsomest and most unique and original ideas in chromolithography is the Columbia Valentine, just issued by the Pope Manufacturing Co., of Boston, Mass. The design, which is in twelve colors and mounted upon a pannel, is a genuine work of art. The picture, from a painting by Copeland, of Boston, is artistically divided into three scenic sections: the first, a view of early sunrise, with fine atmospheric effect, represents the wheelman's morning ride; the centre scene, appropriately framed by the fire of an Expert bicycle, is a strikingly beautiful view of picturesque country, a lady riding upon a tricycle accompanied by a mounted bicyclist, crossing a rustic bridge in the foreground; the last scene is a wheel by moonlight, the bright rays of the hub-lights cutting the semi-darkness. It is a most happy thought in the way of an advertisement.

Town Reports.

NORWAY.—Full valuation, real estate and personal property $944,371.00. Taxable polls 710. Dogs 96. Rate 12 mills. Poll tax $3.00. Total committment $13,604.29. School money $3,-305.70. Number of scholars 764. At present there are 13 on the town farm. Expense of town farm $1,171.64. Expense of poor off farm $1,046.69. Value of property and farm $3,999.00. Expense account $4,856.00. The amount of outstanding orders is $607.77 Total liabilities $26,453.17. Total assets, including town farm property, shoe factory and amount in hand of Collector, $25,541.30. Balance against town $2,911.87.

The first of this year the town funded their debt of $23,000. at 4½ per cent, and have so arranged as to pay $1000. of this funded debt each year.

WATERFORD.—Valuation $269,250.-00. 305 polls. Poll tax $1.50. Rate 1 6-10 per cent. Total committment of $4 is $4,551.15. School money $1,534.-13. Poor on farm 11. Expense of farm $1,023.65. Expense of new barn and wood shed $573.57. Expense of new bridge over Crooked River and filling up creek $262.95. Amount due the treasury $2,182.88. Cash on hand $29.79. Liabilities $907.67. Leaving a balance in favor of the town of $1,-[illegible] and D. G. Pike, Selectmen.

OXFORD.—Valuation $427,795.00. Total assessment $6,965.92. Poll tax $3. Rate .0134. Number of polls 351. School money $2,260.50. Two persons on farm. Value of farm property $1,-819.80. Receipts from farm $639.98; expense of farm $1,033.21. Cost of poar on farm $392.22. Poor off farm $301.81. Town officers bill 1884, $306.-50. Total liabilities $9,239.11. Resources $6,149.07, therefore debt of town $2,979.14. The debt Feb. 15, 1884 was $4,158.71 consequently they have paid $1,179.57 on the debt. The amount of cash now in the treasury is $1,653.99. Wm. N. Thomas, C. S. Hayes, S. P. Stuart, Selectmen. Geo. H. Jones, Treasurer.

BUCKFIELD.—Valuation $363,851. Poll tax $2.50. Rate .02. No. of polls 291. Total committment $3,004.52. School money $1,869.76. Seven persons on farm. Expense of poor off farm $328.70. Cost of farm $884.10. The excess of liabilities is $3,381.04. S. S. Bridgham, H. D. Irish, H. H. Hutchinson, Selectmen. A. P. Bonney, Treasurer.

ANDOVER.

Valuation, Real Estate.....	$78,680 00
Personal Estate.....	24,765 00
Polls, 189; Rate per cent., 26 mills.	
Town raised.....	$2325 00
State tax.....	491 09
County tax.....	140 59
Overlays.....	119 61
Deficient highway.....	69 40
Committed for collection.....	$3145 59
SUPPORT OF POOR.....	$350 00
CONTINGENCIES RAISED.....	$300 00
LIABILITIES.	
To outstanding orders, 4½ per cent.....	$2,033 33
Other outstanding orders.....	48 53
Unadjusted bills.....	100 00
RESOURCES.	
Hemlock timber.....	$56 56
Due from Collectors.....	1,144 71
" " Schools.....	19 89
Notes and Cash in Treas.....	849 75
Leaving balance against the town of.....	110 95
Town Officers.....	229 47

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Within one week, dating from the death of Silas Hamlin which was noticed in the ADVERTISER of last week, three of Waterford's oldest citizens have passed away. Abraham Whitcomb died on Wednesday of last week, aged 86, and Mrs. Aram Brown on the following Friday at about the same age.

Noticing in a recent number of the ADVERTISER mention being made of a calla lilly with five blossoms, I would say that Mrs. J. O. Longley would be pleased to show any one that may call on her, one with ten fully developed lillies which are really beautiful.

W. H. Haynes is contemplating a trip to Dakota the coming summer, and if he finds the country to be such as it is painted will remove his family there. Mr. Chas. R. Merserve, who married a sister of Mrs. Haynes and is located there, gives a glowing account of the country.

Haynes & Hapgood have finished their job of hauling oak to Hapgood's mill. SCRIBBLER

BRYANTS POND.

The G. A. R. Post of this village are preparing a drama which they will present soon after town meeting.

The traveling in town is about the worst we have had this winter, the roads being continually filled with dry sifting snow.

Report says that J. L. Bowker has purchased the Dr. Sawyer stand and will remove here this spring.

Our town reports are out in season this year and show that our town has stood the excitement of a presidential contest without increasing its debt.

SOUTH PARIS.

Extra copies of the ADVERTISER are for sale at A. M. Gerry's Drug Store Price 4 cts.

Jno. Andrews' health is very poor this winter, he being barely able to do his chores.

Mrs. Rebecca Swan is quite sick, enough to call in the Dr.

Ed. Ramsdell had the misfortune to find a steer hooked to death in his tie-up.

A. J. Penley has sold his four year old Patchen colt to Portland parties, we understand, the price paid was $250.

We hear that A. H. Jackson is coming down to S. Paris to live.

We hear that Eli Swan, of Elm Hill, can supply hired help at short notice, of what gender we are not informed.

J. L. Paine, probably, has the best matched pair of year old grade Jersey steers, to be found in the county.

J. C. Decoster of Elm Hill recently sold a fat pair of cattle to Sumner Wardwell, for $150., we hear.

Luther Winslow has a nice pair of working oxen, four years old for sale.

While we read with much interest the items from So. Waterford, we cannot help wondering, whether Scribbler is an opium eater and regales his (or her) imagination, with visions of ice harvests, fire departments, etc., etc., in that quiet town, or whether the thought that the mantle of the great humorist, A. Ward, may have fallen upon him, gives variety and wit to his scribblings.

"Hogshead Race" at South Paris Rink next Saturday evening, Feb. 28. There will be seven contestants. Admission as usual. Come and see the fun.

Reserve seat gallery tickets for the Fourth of March Ball at Norway Hall, Norway, for sale at Holden's Drug Store. Everybody is invited to attend this Ball.

Wm. M. Shaw, engineer, has so far recovered that he has returned to his labor.

School vacation of two weeks.

The Paris Manufacturing Co's shop is closed four days for repairs.

The administrator of the Moore estate has been in town this week paying over the bequests left to this town. The town clock is soon to be placed in the tower of the M. E. church; a park has been selected; a library association has been organized and a donation of $50 worth of books has been received in addition to Mr. Moore's gift.

A four ton Dilbold Safe, costing $800. has been placed in the Savings Bank.

HANOVER.

Notwithstanding the recent snow storm and blockade, Leon Roberts harnessed his pair of strong horses into the family sleigh last Wednesday, the 18th, and taking his two sisters rode to Bryant's Pond, where they were joined by Mr. G. Forest Bartlett of Butte, Montana. The parties were expected at Rev. L. H. Tabor's, where Mr. Bartlett and Miss Sarah J. Roberts were joined in the "holy bonds of wedlock." They returned to the Roberts homestead to remain a few days before starting for their far off home in the West. We all wish them all the happiness that is possible for mortals to enjoy. Miss Roberts is an estimable young lady, who will be much missed from the family circle where she has been appreciated as a cheerful and loving sister, as well as by the large circle of friends, who have always had tangible proof of her friendship in their times of need. Forest is a son of Artemus Bartlett formerly of Bethel, now with his sons out west. It would be very agreeable to their many friends here to peruse a letter from Mr. B. or his lady, giving rouhnings, etc., in the ADVERTISER.

The following are names of scholars who were not absent one half day during the winter term of ten weeks: F. L. Howe, E. H. Barker, S. R. Howe, Frank Russell and Eva Howe.

Howe & Bagnall, also G. A. Virgin have just put in a good store of ice. I suppose to keep cool under Democratic rule.

Ernest Howe does not go to Rumford to school but has gone to work for G. A. Virgin.

J. E. Hinkley, who drives a team for G. L. Smith, says that while walking beside the team he slipped and fell under the steers, and like a drowning man who catches at a straw, he gabbed the legs of the steers which jumped with such force as to throw him out of the road, more scared than hurt.

W. E. Bagnall and Miss E. M. Howe have entered upon their third term at Gould's Academy Bethel.

My idea of the Santa Cruz puzzle is to tell that man who is pulling down 45 lbs. "to let go" and he will weigh just that much more on the scale, viz. 225 lbs. J. B. H.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Your Cor. B. has been laid up for four weeks with the erysipelas in his hands and feet but is better so he has gone to work in the shop again.

I understand Rev. Mr. Tabor from Bryant's Pond will preach at Locke's Mills next Sunday, March 1st, and Rev. G. B. Hannaford the two Sundays following.

The Spool mill is doing good business and they are sawing their birch into spool strips. There is a large lot of birch hauled to their mill, paying $4.50 per cord, besides having two teams hauling strips from Milton and a large lot from Albany.

J. W. Whitman has built a blacksmiths shop on his lot.

C. F. Hutchins has built a nice ice house.

There was a ball at the Mount Abram House last night. A good attendance; music by Locke's Mills Orchestra.

E. E. Rand has pressed about 50 tons of hay and 10 tons of straw, which he intends a ready market in this vicinity. He also loads about one car load of potatoes per week, paying 40 cts. per bushel.

I had a very pleasant call from Charles M. Goss, night operator at Starkwater, N. H. He is looking rugged and says he likes his position. B.

WATERFORD.

Miss Carrie Knight has returned from Boston and Chicago, where she has been visiting friends for several weeks.

Miss May Knight is at home on a visit.

We have a variety of weather lately, thunder storm, big snow storms, earthquakes, etc.

It is quite sickly in this section, especially among the old people.

Addison Millett has returned from Mc. Falls, where he has been at work in the shoe shop. K.

ALBANY.

People were very busy breaking roads Sunday and Monday.

Abel Andrews has been very sick with mumps, was obliged to call a physician.

Doctor Wiley of Bethel is a *veteran* of high standing and is 77 years old. He has rode every day this winter except one. It takes a smart young man to beat him.

O. H. Guptill and family have moved from this place to Lewiston. He has been very energetic in lumbering and farming and will be much missed. H.

NORTH NORWAY.

Will Towne from Boston was home for a short visit last week.

Isaac Hayes, who died in Lewiston Feb. 16th, was brought to Norway to be buried in Center graveyard, Feb. 19.

Mrs. Sarah Bennett has gone to Turner to see her son, Valorus Bennett, who is very sick with consumption.

We hear Arthur French intends starting for Cal. soon. As he is fond of flowers, it is rumored, he intends to taking a lovely *Rose* with him.

Merriam Brothers are sending off their apples this week, 50 barrels or more. Porter of Paris has them, $1.75 per barrel.

Brooks & Bennett are logging for Mr. Work, hauling logs to head of pond.

Mrs. Wm. Cox is suffering from rheumatism.

Mrs. D. Walker has moved in with her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Walker.

Miss Carrie French has gone to South Paris to take charge of Mr. William's domestic affairs.

EDES' FALLS.

Mrs. Ayer, who came here to have a cancer removed from her face, returned to Stoneham Friday, after a successful operation.

Al Morse is said to be failing rapidly.

The drama, "Past Redemption," was played here the 14th inst. with the following cast of characters: John Maynard, a New England farmer, Nate Maxfield; Harry Maynard, his son, Charles Doughty; Robert Thornton, a speculator, James Tolman; Tom Larcom, a farmer, Joe Pitts; Nat Harlow, a country trader, Dan Chaplin; Hanks, a farmer, Ned Mann; Capt. Nathan Bragg, J. F. Maxfield; Stub, a negro, Frank Harmon; Murdock, a friend of Thornton, Otis Smith; Daley, a barkeeper, Melville Hardy; Mrs. Maynard, John's wife, Emma Leavitt; Mrs. Charity Goodall, John's sister, Lizzie Doughty; Jessie Maynard, an adopted daughter, Cora Backman; Kitty Corum, "the girl with two strings to her bow," Nellie Robinson.

The Dramatic Club from Casco were here with their entertainment Friday eve and gave general satisfaction to the audience.

Mrs. Nellie Robinson has moved into the house with Mrs. Bennett.

GREENWOOD.

Andrew Richardson, our foreman on the town farm, had a fit last Sunday. A physician was summoned and said it was caused by stagnation of the blood by overworking.

Aunt Martha Yates, who was reported very sick last week and thought she never would never be any better, is improving.

Our school in district No. 2, taught by Rev. Seth Benson, closed last Friday with appropriate exercises, to the satisfaction of all concerned.

O. G. Whitman has been sick nearly a week. I did not learn the cause of his sickness.

Mrs. Moses Yates is improving slowly so I hear; also Gilbert Yates' wife.

Andrew Richardson is improving from his severe attack of last week; also O. G. Whitman.

We had an old fashioned snow storm Monday night, Feb. 16th. We received no mail till Saturday, 21st.

Cyp, as he is called, whose sir name is Bisbee, while in the woods one day last week with Eben Wentworth's oxen cut one in the nose making a fearful gash with his ax, slitting it right open, so I hear. Cyp is said to be a great slasher with an ax. JOHN TOPSHAM.

GILEAD.

Some mean fellow wanting revenge his camp on Wild River and cut a slice of hide and flesh from one of his work horses so to unfit him for a winter's work. This is cruelty and ought to be looked after.

Mr. Dole did not petition the legislature as stated. He is as yet undecided in the matter and don't know which they will do, clear the river or build a railroad.

An accident at Bennett's mill in Shelburne Feb. 18th. Mr. Glidden, an employee, sawed his right hand quite badly, severing the thumb and three fingers; attended by a physician of Gorham, and is doing nicely.

W. E. Skillings and wife of Bethel, and his brother, J. P. Skillings and I. W. Trowbridge took a trip to Montreal last week.

There were three doctors in town Saturday last. Dr. Wiley of Bethel was the oldest and perhaps the smartest among them as to bodily health for his age he certainly was, he being 76. He has practiced at his procession going on 53 years, and is hale and hearty yet.

Our oldest settlers say the strongest east storm on the night of the 16th they ever knew and the largest body of snow fell in the least time. Many of the trains were snowed in. W.

DENMARK.

The workmen in the canning shop of Burnham & Morrill, in this town, commence making cans Monday, Feb. 25. They have a smaller force than usual, as the depressed market for canned goods will not warrant putting up a large amount this year.

The widow Sally Adams died last Sunday, after a short illness. She was the oldest person in town, being in her ninety-first year. She was born in Gorham, Maine, in 1794. She was married five times. Her first husband was named Twombly; second, Sanborn; third, Hill; fourth, Fenderson; fifth, Adams. She was buried to-day, Feb. 24th, in the south part of the town.

The widow Roxana Ames is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Chandler, at Bryeburg Center, and her house is closed for the first time for nearly seventy years. It seems very lonely to the people of the neighborhood, as they pass the old house, to see it shrouded in snow, with no familiar smoke from the capacious chimney, or friendly light at the windows. But more than all, they miss the cordial greeting of Aunt Roxie and her pretty granddaughter. F. P. B.

GRAFTON.

Milton Howard and family have returned from Milan.

We are having very bad roads up this way, so bad the stage had to leave the main road and take R. Davis' logging road a short time ago. And when our surveyor, A. F. Brooks was notified to lay out the roads, I heard he sent word back that he was logging this winter, not breaking roads. And then Richmond Davis took his team out of the woods and broke the roads. Hope he will prosper the better for it. In the gale Tuesday a window was blown in to the house of E. F. Brown. Wednesday R. Davis and E. F. Brown had to take their teams out of the woods to break through Grafton Notch. In breaking out the roads after the last gale they rather slighted breaking out the road to D. S. Abbott's about half a mile. Mr. Abbott was away from home about 12 miles with his team so there was no team at home to break the road and it was so blockaded with drifts one man went on snowshoes to get there. K. L.

Physicians recommend as a cure for Heart Disease, nervousness and sleeplessness DR. A. W. HEART REGULATOR and are delighted with its results. Many years in use and tested. $1. 00 per bottle. Free pamphlets of E. Ermatinger, Lowell, Mass.

NORTH WATERFORD.

George E. Hobson went to Sweden, Saturday and bought a nice colt, seven months old, weighed five hundred and sixty pounds.

George Woodbury is canvassing for the Lewiston *Journal*.

T. H. Sawin, who has been very sick for some weeks, is getting up again quite smart.

Mrs. Samuel Smith, who has been sick for a long time, is improving very slowly.

I. F. Jewett is seen on the street again.

W. T. Green is not doing much in the ox business just now.

M. H. & F. M. Mosher are hauling lumber from Lynchville to Norway for Charles Cummings.

There was a Grand Army meeting at Mosher's Hall last Friday evening, to see if they could get an Army Post here at N. Waterford.

Social Dance at Mosher's Hall this (Friday) evening. Music Seavey's team of Fryeburg. Tickets to dance 50 cts., to Oyster Supper 50 cts. All are invited.

Farnum Jewett, who fell from his high beams in his barn some time ago, is quite poorly yet.

J. F. Lord is hauling pine to C. G. Knight's mill. NED.

HARRISON.

Tuesday eve the Students' Lyceum was called to order by Pres. Holden, when the following resolution was discussed, "Resolved that trial by jury is more just than by judge." The question was discussed on the Aff. by O. C. Farrington and C. A. Record, on the Neg. by C. B. Sylvester and H. L. Hunt. A number of gentlemen from the house took part in the debate and after a spirited discussion it was decided in favor of the Aff. by a vote of 38 to 11.

At our lyceum Tuesday eve we were all pleased by seeing our old schoolmates, Jesse Warren and Josiah Moody once more in our midst.

The mill of Brown & Co. is doing a very large business in their line and it is quite interesting to go through their large buildings and see the many different processes through which lumber has to go before it becomes furniture. They employ nearly 25 men and everything seems to go as smoothly as one could wish.

Geo. Lovejoy left this week for Boston.

Last week I said that the drama, "Two Orphans" was to be presented at Bridgton on Monday and Tuesday evenings, and I wish to correct myself. It is to be Wednesday and Thursday instead. JUNIOR.

EAST STONEHAM.

The oyster supper given by the K. P.'s on the 19th, was a success. And the successful accomplishment of every detail on this occasion was due to the indefatigable labors of the committee, which consisted of Mrs. Willoughby York, Mrs. J. L. Parker, Mrs. D. C. Brown, Mrs. Horace Tibbetts, Mrs. Loren McKeen. The supper was a marvel of culinary art. The tables were artistically laid and covered with a bountiful supply of pastry that spoke volumes for the cooks. A large and beautiful cake made by Mrs. Nellie Littlefield was presented to Mrs. Elbridge Evans, who has been at death's door for the past four weeks, but is now slowly recovering. The guess cake was won by Silas McKeen.

Melsa Brown hauled a pine log to Kezar Pond for Kilborn & Saunders last week that was 16 feet long and 4 feet in diameter at the smallest end.

Curtis Allen of this town has been on the retired list for seven weeks with quite a number of persons in this town are quite sick with bad colds.

Austic Allen is working in the spool mill for Elliott & Bartlett. N. M. R.

FRYEBURG.

Feb. 18th there was an Illustrated Trip from Niagra Falls to the Nile at Court Hall.

The K. of P.'s celebrated the twenty first anniversary of the founding of the order, Thurs. evening at the Cong'l Vestry, by a picnic supper followed by music and an address by Dr. Loring of Portland.

A. F. Lewis is in Boston.

Miss Browning Mason is sick with pneumonia.

The last lyceum of this term was held at the Academy Hall, Tuesday eve, Feb. 24. Music, instrumental and vocal, recitations and declamations and the paper, with the discussion of some question make the lyceum very entertaining as well as instructive. M.

HARTFORD.

There is a bright prospect that the Crystal Wave Good Templars at East Buckfield will unite with the owners of the Chapel at that place in preventing the same from falling to decay, for want of repairs, and the foundation of said house secured from the effects of the frost, so that religious and other meetings can be held in cold weather. The seventh day of March next will determine this question. Shall the Crystal Wave, by assisting the pew-holders to repair and reconstruct said house, have the privilege of holding their lodge meetings in the same house? The Wave at this time has some funds at interest, which were raised to build a Hall. If they are not permitted to unite with the pew-holders for the above named cause, they will build a Hall. HARTFORD.

WELCHVILLE.

Rev. G. L. Tracy presided at the M. E. church Sunday.

The scholars in district No. 6 gave an exhibition last Saturday evening, consisting of dialogues, impersonations etc. Music was furnished by the Oxford cornet band. The parts were very well rendered, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. After the exercises the band was invited to repair to Mr. Caldwell's for refreshments. There is no place like this district for doughnuts.

Wint Stuart went to Watertown Cattle market, Monday, with a car of cattle.

We hear there was a large attendance at the dance at Bryant's Hall, East Oxford, Thursday night of last week. Music was furnished by three pieces of Young's Orchestra. VOX.

CANTON.

Several of our boys are at East Baldwin with J. S. Ingersoll making cans for corn. I learn that they will soon return and continue the manufacture at the factory here.

At the reform meeting Sunday eve remarks were made by Messrs. Adkins, Hathaway, Berry, Carver, Moore, Roys, Twort and Swasey. President Ellis in the chair.

Town meeting next Monday. School meeting in the village district evening of same day.

Social dance at Canton House Hall March 2d.

A ladies social circle was organized here last week with Mrs. D. Davis president.

Frank Bryant has the honor of being the heaviest man in town, tipping the beam at 260 lbs.

A crew of Frenchmen are chopping cord wood on the J. S. Reynolds farm for O. Hayford.

J. S. Wendall of Hartford has exchanged his farm for a stand in Auburn. K. L. T.

WEST PARIS.

The officers elect of Granite Lodge of F. & A. Masons, were installed by Past Dist. Deputy James Bowker, of Woodstock, last Monday evening. The hall was well filled, and a pleasant time was enjoyed. At the conclusion of the services, F. A. Young had prepared in the lower hall a nice oyster supper, which was appreciated and praised by the large company that filled the tables.

Tuesday night the members of the West Paris Brass Band presented the drama entitled, the Soldiers of Fortune, at the F. B. church. The evening was pleasant, and the church was crowded. The drama was well presented, and showed that great care and skill had been observed in arrangement. Every part was well sustained and went like clock work. Certainly it was one of the best entertainments ever presented to the people of West Paris. By request the company will repeat the drama next Tuesday evening, at the church.

H. G. Brown & Son have started up their chair and bobbin business at the steam mill, and the welcome sound of the saws and machinery are again heard on our streets. It seems they are a little antiquarted, as they work on the old time. During the fall and winter the Messrs. Brown have made many improvements in and about their mill. Putting in new machinery, rearrangement of old, until their manufactory is one of the best arranged in the state. At our visit, H. G. Brown showed us about the mill, and the new boiler, which is a great improvement over the one removed, even when it was new. A more thoroughly made boiler we seldom see. Its original cost was $2400.00, as I am informed. Mr. Brown has has many ingenious improvements attached to the engine, so as to prevent accidents and delays. He has a Leberts Oiler attached to the steam pipe, that is continually supplying oil as needed, to the engine. It would pay anyone to go and see it. Mr. Brown informs me that he will not do more than one-third of the business of last year; will manufacture but a few bobbins, as he has had no orders so far. Will manufacture about ten thousand chairs; says there is a prospect for a good opening for chairs in New York, but nothing certain as yet.

Mr. Harvey Young, the West Paris Venuncr, says we have had 15 snow storms and five and one-half feet of snow. The average number of snow storms for a winter is 25. Have known 36. The last snow was fifteen inches on a level. He predicts a cold March. All kinds of business has been very much embarrassed in consequence of deep snows and bad roads.

The West Paris Brass Band will play the drama entitled, The Soldier's of Fortune, at Bryant's Pond, Wednesday evening, March 4. IXO.

OTISFIELD.

We clip the following from the Sparta (Wis.) *Herald*:

"Mrs. Mary P. Anderson, widow of Samuel P. Anderson, deceased formerly a resident of the town of Lafayette, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Josiah Franklin, town of Lincoln, this county, on Friday morning, Jan. 23, 1885, aged 85 years.

The deceased was born in Otisfield, Cumberland County, Maine, March 25, 1800, residing there until she removed to the west, with her husband, about the year 1860. They located in Lafayette, where her husband died in 1876, she subsequently removing to her daughter's home in Lincoln.

She was a woman of rare intelligence, simplicity and nobleness of character, and strong in the Christian faith, in which she abided throughout. At the age of 22 years she became a member of the Congregational church at Sparta, by letter, preserving steadfastly her association with the christian workers of this community to the end, and maintaining a lofty ideal of excellence—pure, charitable and abounding in good words and works. Two children survive her, a son, Mr. A. S. Anderson, of LaCrosse, and a daughter, Mrs. Franklin, of Lincoln."

Samuel P. Anderson, mentioned above, was, thirty years ago, a prominent man in the town of Otisfield. He was the only son of Capt. Robert Anderson, who was in the Naval service in the war of the Revolution, and was captured and carried to England and confined in Dartmoor prison several years. Capt. Robert Anderson's wife's maiden name was Mary Darah. She was of Irish extraction, and he was Scotch. Their only offspring was Samuel Phillips Anderson, born on Phillip's Gore, now Otisfield, Feb. 9, 1796. Robert Anderson was an intimate friend of Judge Phillip, of Andover, Massachusetts, the owner and proprietor of Phillip's Gore, who made his friend a present of the lot of land where the Andersons, father and son, lived seventy-two years, now owned by Samuel C. Barrows. Samuel P. Anderson married Polly S., daughter of Dea. Elias Hancock, an early settler in Otisfield. Their children were Samuel S., Elias, Robert, Mary, and Sophia S., (twe.) He was in the military service of Portland, and in the war of 1812, and drew a pension on that account. He was an active and useful man in church and town affairs, and was often intrusted with town offices. He was elected captain of the Light Infantry company in Otisfield, and always received the military title which pertained to that office. In October, 1859, Capt. Anderson exchanged his homestead in Otisfield with Benjamin Holden, for timber land in Wisconsin, and moved his family to that state and settled in the town of LaFayette, in Monroe county, where he and his son carried on the lumber business. The son, Robert Anderson, died at Cairo, Illinois, in 1860, the next year after the family moved to the West, while engaged in teaching school. Olive, wife of Elias, died in August, 1865. Capt. Samuel P. Anderson died in May, 1875, while sitting in his chair. The family are buried in the public cemetery, in the city of Sparta, and an appropriate marble monument, erected by the two surviving children, marks their final resting place. G. B. H

A successful term of school closed on the Gore, Friday, Feb. 20th. Norman Buck, of Norway, teacher.

The writing school is progressing finely, under the instruction of Henry Edwards, who is considered a good teacher.

F. J. Sawyer and L. T. Brett are laying in a supply of ice.

S. L. Jordan, of East Otisfield, met with quite a severe accident one day last week. He was in the woods cutting timber, and the stick which he was cutting lodged on a small tree, and in extricating it the small tree split, a piece from it hitting him in the face, knocking him down, and cutting his face quite badly. A doctor was called to dress the wound, and Mr. J. is now doing nicely.

Geo. Files, of Gorham, is teaching school at East Otisfield. H.

BYRON.

Mabel, daughter of A. O. Reed, is better. She has been very sick for the past week.

John T. Johnson is again very sick. He has been quite sick during the winter.

Chas. Rundlett has returned from the lakes; he reports 5 feet of snow.

Kate Taylor has commenced her school in the Mitchell district.

WEST POLAND.

One year ago Bert Fernald built a fine hen house 50x15, which was divided into six sections, in which he placed one hundred hens, mostly of the Plymouth Rock breed. At the end of the year he figures his income from eggs and poultry at $187.00. His outlay at $83.00, leaving a net profit of over $1.00 per head on his hens, say nothing about the dressing. He has now increased his flock to 115. These are fed each morning on fresh fish, which are obtained in Portland at $7.00 per barrel, and then on wheat and shorts. When fed in this manner hens never eat their eggs.

Mrs. Luther Perkins, Louisa Megquire and Mrs. Wm. Megquire, are heirs to a large amount in the French Spoliation claims. MARK TAPLEY.

DIXFIELD.

Business is good. Hay appears to be plenty among the farmers, prices from $7. to $14.

Reported quite sickly in this vicinity, bad colds and some cases of whooping cough.

Spring term at Dixfield Academy commences March 9th, Mr. Robertson of Sumner, Principal. We hope all will avail themselves of the opportunity to attend that can as Mr. Robertson is a first-class teacher and the Academy is situated in one of the loveliest villages in Oxford Co. and elegantly fitted up, making it one of the finest places for those who wish to attend to procure a situation at once.

CASCO.

Casco Military Band gave one of their concerts at Bolster's Mills on Saturday eve, in connection with their popular drama, with a new farce entitled, "How Sister Paxey got her baby baptised," which takes the cake. They had a good house, receiving at the door about $19. and good attention, and I will say the most orderly assembly I ever saw together. N. C. Pinkham, esq., furnished supper, for about 20 couples, which would be hard to beat, and it was remarked by some that it was the best place to go for a good time we had ever found.

The Ladies' Circle hold a sort of a quilt Fair on Thursday eve of this week, at which time a splendid silk quilt will be guessed off at 25 cts. a guess. The proceeds to go, I think, to the minister.

J. T. Sylvester has a 2 year old heifer which dropped a calf on Sunday, 22nd, which was a curiosity. It had one fore leg and one hind leg in front and *vice versa* with 2 perfect feet on the front hind leg, but a perfect calf in other respects.

Frank Barton is going into the Fox business. X.

WEST SUMNER.

Mr. John Heald has bought the James Field stand, Mr. Field having moved to Auburn.

Geo. E. Pulsifer has been making repairs on his house and is now about ready to move into it.

Clarence Bucknam is improving rapidly and is now without doubt out of danger.

All the schools have closed with a single exception that in Dist. No. 14, Master Tubbs'.

Rev. L. H. Tabor of Bryant's Pond attended the funeral of Mrs. Clara Bonney, who died supdenly last week from hemorrhage of the lungs.

J. R. Pulsifer has a nice pair of yearling steers, whose girth is six feet. He asks the small pittance of $125. for them.

There are several pairs of very nice calves in this neighborhood but prices are nearly as high as for oxen.

H. L. Ryerson has engaged to labor with E. W. Chandler for six months.

Henry Howe, son of the late Clinton Howe of this town, is in town visiting friends. He has been in Iowa for the last eight years. He likes old Sumner the best now. Says the old homestead looks good to him.

Eld. R. Scott of E. Sumner preaches at the Baptist church here every Sabbath forenoon. There is no regular preaching at the Universalist house but the Sabbath School is held regularly every forenoon.

We are having a new kind of surprise parties, the practice being to notify the party to be surprised several days beforehand.

Eggs are worth 20 cts.; oats, 40 cts.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, tetter, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Mrs. Monroe is a pupil of some of the best Teachers in Boston, New York and Philadelphia, and can give some of the BEST RECOMMENDATIONS.

Having taught dancing in Miss Morgan's School for Young Ladies, at Portsmouth; also the families at the Navy Yard; and three years at Burlington, Vt., and also in Boston, she feels confident she can give

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Larger Variety
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Varieties.
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Handsome and Durable. Sent
on approval. Circulars and talk
free. Agents Wanted.
E. C. HOWE & CO.,
22 North 6th St., PHILA., PA.
Lock Box 1087.

F FORECLOSURE.

Hatch and Josiah D. Hatch, of Oxford County, Maine, did, on day of October, A. D. 1862, by deed of that date, recorded in ...m District Registry of ...ge 52, convey to one Joseph ... the Township of Susque-...c of Pennsylvania, certain ...a in said Lovell, and in said ... follows, to wit: Being a ...gered fifty and fifty-five in ... of lots in said Lovell, and ...ber: Beginning at a stake ...center line at the north-east ... fifty-five, then run north ... half degrees west ... rods ... green links to a stake and ... in line of said lot; thence ... west to a stake and stones ... of said lot; number fifty-... six and one-half degrees ... stones on the center line; ... on the center line one ...enty-two and one-half ... and containing seventy-... es. Said land being the ... said David Hatch and Jos-... by A. Elliott, dated May ... 1854, to said Joseph A. Elliott, ...ram A. Barker and Elliott ... their deed dated December ... recorded in said Regis-... Page 122, assigned and ... mortgage premises afore-...ge deed named there-... Hicks, of Boston, County ... of Massachusetts; now ... on in said mortgage is ... hereof, I, the said Albion ... foreclosure in accordance ... of the statute in such ...vided.

ALBION F. HATCH.
D. P. Hastings & Son, ...

OF MAINE.
Court, February Term, ...

...nt, purporting to be a ...al Testament of John ... Groton, Middlesex Co., ...chusetts, and of the ... State, duly authenticated to the Judge of ...County of Oxford, for the ...ed, filed and recorded ... of said County:

...ce thereof be given to ... therein, by causing a ... to be published three ... in the Oxford County ... Norway, that they may ... Court, to be held at ... on the third Tuesday of ... o'clock in the fore-... if any they have, ...

...E A. WILSON, Judge.
... G. DAVIS, Register.

...gives public notice that ...inted by the Honorable ...County of Oxford, and ...ministrator of the estate ...

...E, late of Norway, ... giving bond as the law ...ects all persons indebted ... to make immediate ...ve any demands there-...

...GENCE L. SEARLE.

...ed Probate held at Par-...ty of Oxford, on the ...ry, A. D. 1885.
...ardian of Henry K. ...son, of Waterford, ...ented his account of ...ardianship for allowance; ...ordian gives notice to all ...ng a copy of this order ...ks successively in the ...printed at Norway, ...Oxford, at Probate Court ...ty, on the fifth Tues-...ne o'clock in the fore-...ne they have, why the ...

...A. WILSON, Judge.
...G. DAVIS, Register.

...ICHARDS,
... Maine,
...welry, Silver and
...pectacles and
...oods.
...ing!

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27 1885.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Orrington Cummings is teaming in Bethel.

C. K. Smith has moved back to So. Paris.

The first Blue Jays of the season Wednesday morning.

Al. Bennett has so far recovered as to be again at the market.

Everything in the canned goods line at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

Horse radish, ketchup and pickles at F. H. Noyes'.

Rev. Miss Angell lectures at the Univ. church next Sunday evening.

If you are hungry, call at C. H. Noble's; he will supply your wants.

Breakfast cocoa makes a healthful and nutritious drink, for sale by F. H. Noyes.

Dates, figs, oranges, lemons and fresh candies at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

While clearing the roof of the Elm House of snow the sign was thrown down.

I. N. Small has been confined to the house with a severe cold for a week or more.

Sueing time for the March Term of the Supreme Judicial Court was out Tuesday night.

Geo. B. Andrews is home on a two weeks vacation from attending medical lectures at Burlington, Vt.

Atwood's best oysters constantly on hand and furnished in any quantity, at reasonable prices, at C. H. Noble's.

The Oxford County Pomona Grange meets with Paris Grange, South Paris, next Tuesday at 10 o'clock, a. m.

C. O. Godwin of Lewiston recently visited town and bought L. E. McIntire's colt, paying nearly $300.

We hear that Wm. Rounds' son, while coasting down Academy Hill, ran into a team and was badly injured.

Efforts are being made to get up private schools in the different departments after the winter schools are closed.

Anyone in want of new milch cows this spring might find it to their advantage to call on N. A. Trafton, Norway, before buying. *

E. G. Walker has a biddie eight months old that laid an egg that was as big round, the long way, as the hub of a sulky wheel. Mr. W. keeps a flock of 20 and they are good winter layers.

"The Favorite" full of passengers was overturned one day this week. No one was injured. One lady went through a glass window rather unceremoniously. Her "big hat" saved her from getting cut by the glass or hurt.

"Meat and Pastry Supper" prepared and served by the gentlemen of Norway, at the vestry of the Cong'l church this (Friday) evening. Admission, 10 cents; supper, 15 cents. Supper served at 7 o'clock. All are invited.

H. G. Dinsmore went to the barn one morning recently and found a dead hen in the floor with an owl about as big as one's fist on the hen's head. The owl was captured.

Obstacle race at Norway Hall Rink this (Friday) evening. Distance, one-half mile: open to all. Two prizes given. Doors open at 7:15. Race at 9. Skating before and after the race. Admission as usual.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Social Circle will be held at Concert Hall on Wednesday evening, March 4th. A full attendance is requested as business of importance is to be transacted. Supper at 6.30. Business meeting at 7.30.

Mr. E. DeCoster of Buckfield was in town Friday. He is connected with Ferris & Halladay, engineers and builders of water-works. He has his eye on the proposed Norway Water Works.

The Grange Sociable Wednesday evening was well attended, and the oyster supper heartily enjoyed. The literary entertainment by the young folks of North Norway was quite interesting and well received by an appreciative audience. At a late hour the exercises were concluded with music and dancing.

Signor Bosco's entertainment three evenings last week was well attended, and there was lots of fun. A number of presents were given away nightly. To the best lady and gentleman dancer he gave each a silver gold-lined cup. Mrs. Monroe was the fortunate lady, and Mr. Paul, the landlord at the Beal's House brother, the gentleman.

L. H. Denison, assistant cashier of the Crete, Neb., National Bank, was married Wednesday the 18th inst. to Miss Emma Bader of Crete. The happy couple were the recipients of many valuable presents. Mr. Denison is a native of this village, and they remembered us with a liberal slice of wedding cake. His town folk wish them a long and prosperous life.

The following are the officers of the Harry Rust Post for the ensuing year, E. H. Brown, Installing Officer; Com., J. R. Sanborn; S. V. C., G. W. Whitman; J. V. C., D. A. Edwards; Chap., A. B. Richardson; Surg., F. A. Noyes; Adjt., G. H. Whitman; Q. M., E. N. Clement; O. D., G. L. Paragard; O. G., L. D. Randall; Q. M. S., E. H. Brown; S. M., D. S. Sanborn.

The G. A. R. boys of the Harry Rust Post are to give a concert in Norway Hall next Friday evening for the benefit of their relief fund. Mr. Carlton of Haverhill will be conductor, and some sixty G. A. R. boys will be in the chorus and will show how they can sing. An orchestra of 10 pieces has been engaged and there will be soul-stirring solos from the drums and bugle corps. It will be a good entertainment and as the object is a praiseworthy one we hope they will have a large audience.

Everybody is invited to attend the 4th of March Ball at Norway Hall next Wednesday evening. The committee of arrangements have spared no pains to make this a most enjoyable affair. L. B. Weeks is Hall director. Geo. P. Young, H. T. Walker, H. D. Smith and Geo. A. Briggs, aids. Perkins' Orchestra of Lewiston, six pieces will furnish music. The following is the program for the Concert to commence at 8 o'clock.

1. Overture—Aus Liebe Zur Kunst, ... Gumpert.
2. Serenade—Mandolin, ... Jungmann.
3. Comin' thro' the Rye—Clarinet Solo, Thornton. Mr. F. G. Payne.
4. Gavotte—Du liegst mir in herzen, Jungmann. Mignodette. ... Catlen.
5. Instrumentation.—1st violin, A. J. Thomas; 2d violin, Tony Heanne; viola, F. P. Manley, clarinet, F. G. Payne; cornet, E. Perkins, bass, Fred Gilpatrick. Frank P. Manley, prompter. Grand March to commence at 8:45. Tickets to dance, $1.00. Gallery tickets 15 cents, reserved seats 25 cents.

NORTH NEWRY.

Now and then you will see some one run out and growl about the roads, but very seldom one takes his team and shovel and starts to break the roads.

All the sick people are convalescing.

Mason Bartlett, A. Frank Kilgore, have gone to Bethel to attend the Spring Term of Gould's Academy.

Next Monday is town meeting.

Public Library.

During the latter part of last week a paper was circulated for sinatures to the project of organizing a public library association. Up to the present time nearly 200 signatures have been secured and an organization will be made at an early day. The association will be organized under the general laws of the State for corporations. As "corporations never die," and our citizens are public spirited, we may confidently rely upon its being a perfect success. Those who are working the matter up say that the project is receiving such support from all classes that before the year is out they will have a large library of excellent books. We understand that a number of parties have already pledged the gift of a large amount of books, pamphlets, etc. No project was ever started here with more flattering prospects. There has long been a need of a public library here, and we are pleased that it has at last been started and is receiving such excellent support.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Last Sabbath Rev. J. H. Snow preached an able an interesting sermon from the text: "Ye are the temple of the living God."

Mrs. Stuart, wife of "Bert" Stuart of Chicago, is visiting her relatives and friends in this vicinity.

The Dramatic Club of Casco gave an entertainment at Stuart's Hall last Saturday evening. The drama, "Old Honesty" was rendered; and the Casco Brass Band favored the audience with first-class music.

It reported that F. H. Pike has sold his sale-work business to O. V. Edwards.

The Oxford County Pomona Grange met with Crooked River Grange last Tuesday at 10 o'clock a. m. After the usual routine business, in the a. m., twenty-one members joined the Pomona Grange, sixteen of whom were members of Crooked River Grange. In the afternoon the following question was discussed: "How can we best promote the interests of the Grange?" A large number of persons took part in the discussion, making it very interesing. A recitation by Miss Josie King of Paris then followed, after which several members made remarks for the "good of the order." The labors of the day being closed the company dispersed feeling that the day had been profitably spent.

The late storm is generally conceded to be one of the most severe for years. 15 to 18 inches on the level of damp, heavy snow fell which in some places was badly drifted. Sufficient teams in Otisfield could not be produced to break the roads, but horses were at last procured from Harrison and after much hard scratching and scrabbling the highways were at last opened.

Ireson Green for the past year from the milk of two cows, after selling one pt. per day and supplying a family of four persons, sold 557 pounds, 6 ounces of butter. N. B. One cow was milked but 8 months.

The readers of the ADVERTISER will be sorry to hear of the serious indisposition of Uncle Daniel, it being apparently an affection of the liver together with a severe heart trouble. Uncle Daniel is apparently much better and hopes soon to report at Norway.

Willie Lowell, who had his right hand so badly wounded by a saw, is able to be out. Willie is a smart, enterprising young man and has the heart-felt sympathies of the entire community in his misfortune.

MARK TAPLEY.

MEXICO.

Uncle Philip Abbott is quite slim. Old age is creeping onto him. He is 84 years old.

Ralph Kidder is doing a good business yarding poplar to Swift River.

Sewell Goff has got yarded two hundred cords poplar on the landing near the river, and intends to yard as much more. He has five yoke of cattle and two horses, and keeps them at work.

Frank Philbrick has taken another cold, and is confined to the house with lung trouble.

The school at the Corner closes a successful term this week, taught by Albert W. Park. KIT CARSON

WEST BETHEL.

S. W. Potter is authorized to receive subscriptions and not as correspondent for the ADVERTISER in this vicinity.

E. M. Rowe, a representative of the Advertiser, called upon your correspondent on Monday, the 16th, with the intention of canvasing the town of Gilead the next day; he found a good place to spend the night among his relatives by the name of French; during the night about 19 inches of snow fell. Tuesday the wind blew, and the roads were badly drifted. He was obliged to stay until the next day, which did not seem to disturb him much, for he seeme to be happy in giving his ideas of the political party just coming into power and solving mysteries, and sewing buttons on his coat, and learning the consequences etc.

All lovers of good oysters will find it to be for their advantage to call upon James E. Pike, on Saturday night of each week; for he intends to have them fresh from the market every Saturday night, and gives good measure, and with a small profit. Give him a call or send in your orders.

W. D. Miles has just begun a set of sleds for his own use, and he intends to have a nice one when it is done.

Mr Morgan, a special pension inspector is stopping for a few days at W. H. Merrows.

A notice is posted at the store of M. Holt, giving notice that a private school is to commence March 2nd, and continue ten weeks, to be taught by Miss Flora J. Wheeler. Terms 30 cents per week. It is a rare chance for all that want to learn, for Miss Wheeler is called a nice teacher.

Jarvis Maines, has the boss rifle, he has killed two foxes at a distance of forty rods, during the last six weeks.

Bessie Harden is attending school at Bethel Academy.

A. S. Bean is bound to have a good road; he has had men shoveling on the road most of the time for the past week.

PORTER.

Mrs L. D. Wood has been very sick the past week, but seems to be gaining slowly.

The school at Kezar Falls Institute commenced Feb. 17th, with prospect of a pleasant term. Silas A. Mc Daniel as principal, and Miss Rosie Chapman assistant.

Abner McDonald and his granddaughter have just returned from a visit to their relatives in Biddeford.

Allie O. Morton, is attending school at Kezar Falls. S. S. H.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mchanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to *a walking Skeleton*. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." Call at Drug Store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all lung Diseases. Large bottles $1.00.

KEZAR FALLS.

Rev. John Stanley's wife is very sick. Her friends have some doubt as to her recovery.

Some over 40 scholars at the roll call Monday morning at the "High School."

A paper is being circulated for signers asking the incoming administration to remove the P. M. of So. Hiram, and to appoint Mrs. Hattie Clay. When we saw the paper it was signed by both democrats and republicans. We, as one, think this will be a good move, and then the P. O. will be out of politics in this place.

B. S. L. H., Jem Keen, etc., Goose, Order *Natatores*. The following are the species of geese: The Laughing Goose, (Anser albifrons) the Snow Goose, (Anser hyfoborens) the common Wild Goose, (Anser Canadenis) and the Bryant Goose, (Anser bernacla.) When I want to find out the truth of a statement I do not run to Webster, but see what I can find from the men who have made the class a close study under which the statement falls. Now as regards the goose question, I find the Nation Historan Farnham gives as stated above. Webster says that a simpleton or silly creature is a goose, or so called; also, a game of chance. By his saying so, does it make a foolish child a goose, or a game of chance a Natatores. Let all the readers of the ADVERTISER drop all these vulgarisms.

Many citizens in this vicinity were pained to hear of the death of Miss Hattie Yates of Baldwin, a young school teacher of superior qualifications. It is reported she died for want of care on the part of her folks.

Mr. Weeks and wife are to remain on the town farm another year.

We were mistaken about the speaker at the D. D. C. Instead of Mr. Tinker it was Williams.

We understand that L. W. S. of Argus fame, is to shortly give the readers of the *Record* a few of his reminiscences of men and things. A. TRAMP.

BETHEL.

Spring term Gould Academy opened Tuesday, Feb. 24th, with ninety scholars.

Town meeting is called at the rink. One of the articles in the warrant is to see if the town will vote to have a liquor agency.

Judge Foster goes to Franklin Co. March 5th, to hold court.

One of our old and respected citizens, Levi Twitchell, went to his stable to harness his horse to go to the woods. Just then a hen flew off her nest. He thinking the egg might freeze, went to the nest and found two eggs, put them in his pocket, intending to carry them into the house; forgetting them, started for the woods with the eggs in his pocket, and worked all the forenoon. Returning at noon for dinner, taking off his coat, he was surprised to find the eggs still in his pocket, and all safe. MORAL.—Young men, don't try to be too smart in your youth, and you can carry eggs in your pocket *all* day and not break them.

Hon. Abner Davis and wife have gone to Washington, D. C., to be absent about three months.

The Good Templar's Lodge have closed up business and surrendered their charter.

The M. E. Society gave an entertainment and supper at Pattee's Hall, Feb. 24. SHAVINGS.

The young and older members of the M. E. Society held an entertainment at Pattee's Hall Tuesday Eve. Supper was served to all that wished—proceeds for the benefit of the society.

We have now a regular organized Police Court, Hon. S. F. Gibson, Judge.

Signor Bosco's magic entertainment at Union Hall, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. Much fun for a little money.

The statement made by the Lewiston *Journal* that the 4th of March ball is to be held at E. C. Rowe's Hall, is incorrect in every particular. His hall is not mastered as yet, and then it has always been called up as being held at the Rialto Hall, as this is the largest place for a large company, as one hundred and twenty-five couples can all dance at one time and not be crowded. A cordial invitation to all to come and help fill up.

School opened at the academy Tuesday, with one hundred pupils. Miss Wing, the preceptress, has returned from her vacation in much better health, although not fully restored, perhaps, to her usual health as it was before her late illness. All indications point to a large and successful term.

Annie Hamlin is recovering from her illness. She is now at G. F. Bean's, having been moved from the Annex.

LOVELL.

There was a foot race at the skating rink Saturday night. Distance three miles. Four entered for the race, Granville Severance, Jack Smith, Ed. McKeen and O. P. Brickett. In a short time Brickett had a pain in his side and McKeen sat down to rest. The remaining two ran the full three miles and others in so evenly that the judges decided them both guilty in the first degree and divided the money evenly between them.

Mrs. Dean McDaniels has been quite sick for a few weeks but is now improving.

Horace Eastman, who is on the road for C. A. Weston & Co., has been sick for five weeks at the house of Seth Walker, with rheumatic fever. He is now gaining.

Many of our people have been sick of late with lung troubles.

William Kimball has had lung fever but is now improving.

Nettie Andrews is home from Fryeburg Academy with sore throat.

Messrs. Brown & Russell are to build the fence around the grounds of the West Oxford Agricultural Society at Fryeburg.

At our town meeting next Monday the couple will be called upon to vote on the question of discontinuing the liquor agency in this town. In our opinion this should be done. There are many reasons that may be given why it should not be sold in town. In the first place the cost is too much. Our report shows nearly a thousand dollars worth of liquors sold in this town for medicinal and mechanical purposes the past year, and this in a town where the prices of all things are low, and the average farmer or mechanic is complaining that he can not raise the money to pay his taxes and necessary expenses. But the truth of the matter is, that but a small part of this is for medicinal purposes, and it is simply a waste of so much money. At the end of the year the liquor is drank and the money is gone from our community and none is better for it. But this is not the worst part of the matter. It is placing a needless temptation in the way of many who find it hard to resist the same. The use of liquor is only a curse to any community. In past years custom sanctioned its use, but that time is now past and we know that it neither protects us from the cold of winter nor the heat of summer. That it neither makes our muscles stronger nor our brain clearer, and that more lives are lost by the blundering of drunken doctors than are saved by the use of the poisonous stuff. Whenever uses it is finally conquered by it unless they adandone it. Destroys the skill of the doctor and the mind of the lawyer. It perverts the judgment of the merchant and places a mortgage on the land of the farmer. It robs the children of bread, and strange it is, that people can not see these things as they are, when they are so plain. Let us put this evil away from us forever. C.

SWEDEN.

D. R. Smart, formerly of this town, now in Texas, writes that business has been very dull for the past four months but is starting up now. Thinks it will be good by May next.

I have been sending the ADVERTISER to a friend in Boston and he has noticed the goose question, and he decides, tailor's pressing irons.

Most of the people who peeled hemlock bark last season have it now on hand. No sales nearer than Fryeburg Corner, which is thirteen miles from this place, and only $5.50 a cord there. Price per cord one year ago at F. was $9.00.

Some young people of this place who attended the Calico Ball at Lovell last week, found the traveling so bad that they concluded after the dance to stop at the American House until morn. They speak in the highest terms of the proprietor, M. K. Bemis.

Colds are quite prevalent.

A man nearly sixty years of age and who is considered "compos mentis" was heard to make the remark two weeks ago that winter had broken. He said he saw a red squirrel out running around which was a sure sign. BLACK MOUNTAIN.

Mrs. Melville M. Hamlin has been very sick for the last three weeks, but appears some better now and hopes are entertained of her recovery.

Miss Nellie Morrison closed her sixteen weeks term of school in district No. 4 on the 13th inst. This is the third term she has taught in succession in this district to the perfect satisfaction of all concerned so far as we can learn.

Charles B. Hamlin is in feeble health having a bad cough and other symptoms which are not favorable to a speedy recovery, but we hope soon to be able to report more favorably concerning him.

The entertainment at Town Hall on the eve of Feb. 4th was interesting, and spoken of in general as enjoyable. Had the weather been more favorable a much larger number of people would have been present.

The steam mill has been running for the last three weeks with full complement of hands, but this week, or a part of it they have a vacation on account of some repairs needed about the engine. Timber is being hauled to the mill quite fast just now, but it is inconvenient working in the woods the snow is so deep.

There is a large amount of timber being landed on the banks of the Lezar river this season cut within the limits of this town and for the most part owned by non-residents, which must reduce our valuation as a town to a considerable extent. Within the last two years so many valuable lots have been plucked of their valuable plunnage that our valuation has fallen in real estate nearly five thousand dollars, and to keep up this drain at this rate will so reduce our valuation before the next State valuation comes as to make our State and County tax burdensome indeed.

Daniel T. Adams lost a good ox about two weeks ago by sickness and sold the odd one to Dorrence Knight.

ANDOVER.

Frank Welsh met with a painful accident while chopping for C. R. Meserve. A twig from a falling tree pierced through his eye an half inch. It is feared he will lose his eyesight.

Lock has lost one of his best horses. It died suddenly on the road.

Cal. Turner has closed Joe Pland's camp.

Ramsey has been discharging a number of men.

Frank Thomas has the smartest crew of men on the lakes logging. For small crew they have done some excellent work.

Minnie French has returned home from visiting. H.

The 4th of March Ball at Union Hall next Wednesday evening. The committee of arrangements have endeavored to make this an enjoyable affair. Hall Director, Henry A. Mills. Floor managers, Chas. Poor, A. E. Bedell and F. W. Eaton. Music, Young's Orchestra of Norway, five pieces, Freeland Young leader. John Hazelton, prompter. Turkey supper at the Andover House. Tickets to dance and supper, $2.50 per couple. All are invited. For further particulars see large posters.

OXFORD.

There was a very pleasant donation party at the Rev. r. Emmon's last Thursday. About twenty ladies met there soon after dinner and spent a most agreeable afternoon, and towards dusk people began to come in from all around, bringing food of various kinds, and had a sort of picnic supper. Among the many who brought or sent valuable presents, the names of Joseph Robinson, Esq., Mr. Walker, agent for the Harper Manufacturing Company, King & Holmes, Mrs. Dr. Hersey, Mrs. Keith, and others whose modesty prevents their names appearing in print, can be mentioned. The farmers from East Oxford and other suburbs brought potatoes, apples, and other products of their farms.

Cutting Heath caught a trout last week in Thompson Pond, weighing six and three-quarters pounds, twenty-six inches long. It is said to be the largest ever caught with a hook and line in this pond.

Geo. H. Jones, druggist, sold John W. Perkins & Co., wholesale druggists Portland, Me., 100 dozen of Jones' Pile Remedy, Monday. He also sold 13 dozen to a Mr. Gould the same day. Charles Hanscom is putting it up neatly.

J. K. Chase says he read about the trials and tribulations which the Grafton correspondent of the ADVERTISER encountered for the sake of having his picture taken, with the most profound astonishment, and hopes the cor. will have better luck next time.

Owing to the severe sickness in his family, the Rev. C. H. Cummings did not preach last Sabbath. His place was supplied by Rev. G. L. Tracy. He took his text from Matthew 27—22. A congregation of about 63 attended. It was one of the finest days of the winter.

The band went over to East Oxford to William Caldwell's, and had a supper and general good time, Saturday.

A drama was played here Saturday. No ticket, no puff. *

Nathaniel Fisher has been in poor health for some weeks, and has gone to Northboro, Mass., for the winter.

Mrs. C. S. Cummings, whose life has been despaired of for some days, is reported a little better.

An exciting race took place in Rickville last week between two pigs and a mustang pony, which was won by the pigs.

Fourth of March Ball at Cheese Factory Hall next Wednesday evening. Floor managers, Cyrus T. Wardwell, Elmer V. Walker, and Jerry White. Excellent music four pieces. Tickets 75 cents. Oyster supper will be provided. Seven towns had their reports printed in the Oxford County Advertiser last week. Oxford leads the world in this line.

HEBRON.

Miss Apphia J. Parsons closed a successful term of school in district No. 8 last Friday. In the afternoon there were declamations, recitations, select readings, etc. The teacher was happily surprised by a gift from the scholars, of a volume of Burns' poems.

S. A. Bumpus' hand, which he hurt quite badly a short time since by a fall, is still troubling him considerably.

Hiram Everett is in poor health.

The concert for the purpose of raising funds for a church organ, was given in the Baptist church Tuesday evening. H. A. Cushman, Conductor; Miss Hattie P. Bailey, Pianist, Miss Rosa Cushman, Organist.

PROGRAMME.

Chorus.	
Male Quartette, Song.	Laugh Boy Laugh.
Male Quartette, Chorus.	Grange John.
Male Quartette, Song.	Now the Bright Morning Star.
Male Quartette, Duet,	Tender and True.
Trio, Song.	Come O come.
Male Quartette, Chorus.	Gennie Jinks.
Male Quartette, Song.	Concert of Nightengales.
Male Quartette, Chorus.	Edenland.
	Let Me Dream.
	Encored.
	The Three Chafers.
	Old Man.
	We Rockaway.

It was quite well attended, though there were not so many present on account of the bad traveling as the merits of the concert demanded. Much time had been given in the preparation, and it was really a success. There was a good chorus, and the male quartetts were very fine and often encored. The song solos by Messrs. H. A. Cushman, Wallace Cushman, H. B. Sturtevant, Frank Pike and Mrs. Newell Thomas were heartily cheered, some of them being obliged to return for a second song.

MASON.

Wm. Tyler was visiting his brother instead of his grandfather.

It has been hard work to keep the roads broke out this week. The snow has blown most of the time.

Ervin L. Hutchinson was hauling timber to West Bethel with his two horses and got one of them into the snow and cut its foot.

Leon Tyler, while breaking through the hard drifts, cut his oxen badly.

There are 13 yoke of cattle hauling birch timber to the steam mill in Mason. They go from two to four times a day.

Ellis Mills came home sick from the bog the other day. He has got better so he has gone back to his work in the bog driving a team.

Henry Crosby left town to-day. He has gone to his home in Bethel.

D. Morrill has taken 100 cords of birch off from what they call the Briggs farm, and thinks there are 100 cords left.

Charles Murphy has got done cutting timber and gone to work in the mill.

I see in the ADVERTISER that Mr. B. has corrected some of my items, but I guess I got them as near right as he did. I hope the readers of the ADVERTISER will not take me for a Methodist minister for I am but 10 years old, and I don't blame Mr. B. for not wanting the readers to take him for a 10 years old girl.

Thomas Morrill has been hauling hemlock bark from Albany to West Bethel. He has loaded a number of cars.

A. S. Bean has 400 cords of bark. He has been hauling his to West Bethel, but the roads are so poor that he is not hauling it to Bethel now but hauling it out where he can get it when it is better traveling. FLORENCE M. L.

While the men in A. S. Bean's steam mill were sawing birch they ran their saw into pieces of steel, undoubtedly a piece out of the bit of an ax. It did no damage only to break the point off the teeth.

Item of last week should read Sewing Circle instead of literary circle.

We think Mr. Rowe ought to have success and increase the ADVERTISER list to be obliged to pull through the snow drifts as he did when he called on us last week. Hope he will not be discouraged but call this way in the summer season.

I find in trying to get straightened out with the readers of the ADVERTISER, I am like the frog trying to jump out of the well, every jump I seem to get deeper in. I requested the readers to notice my initial was placed below items furnished by me, and last week some written by another correspondent were placed with mine as though I wrote them. Among them it was stated that William Tyler was visiting his grandfather. He did make the visit, but N. H. Tyler is a younger brother not grandfather. "B."

Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two Bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle.

FRYEBURG
ACADEMY
FRYEBURG, MAINE.
ALBERT F. RICHARDSON, A. M.,
PRINCIPAL.
MISS CATHERINE F. STONE,
ASSOCIATE PRINCIPAL.
MISS LOUISA A. ROBINSON,
French and Elocution.
HORACE G. LARRABEE,
Penmanship.
MISS HATTIE A. PIKE,
Vocal Music.
MISS ANNIE BARROWS,
MISS MINNIE HOWE,
Instrumental Music.
MRS. JOHN LOCKE,
Drawing and Painting.
SPING TERM Begins
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1885.
This School has been recently selected by the Government of Bowdoin College as one of its three "fitting Schools." Washington and Hallowell Academies being the others.
During the past year Chemical and Philosophical apparatus has been added; a fine new Telescope furnished by the Principal, the Building supplied with water from Green Mountain, and many other improvements made.
This School is situated in the pleasant village of Fryeburg, noted for its healthy location, its beautiful scenery, and its freedom from places of temptation.
There are three courses of study—Classical Academic and Normal.
Good board in the best families, at reasonable rates, and tuition less than in similar schools in this vicinity. Lessons in penmanship *free*.
Ten thousand dollars has recently been added to the fund.
For board, rooms for self-boarding, catalogues or further particulars, apply to
THE PRINCIPAL.
3w

NOTICE.

New Dress Goods, New Velvets,
" Cambrics, " Prints,
" White Goods, " Jerseys,
" Corsets, " Gloves,
" Hamburgs, " Laces,
" Veilings, " Collars,
" Rushings, New Dress Buttons.

Please Call and Examine at

M. M. PHINNEY'S,

NORWAY, MAINE.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. H. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Secy.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. J. W. Croummett, N.G. A. L. F. Pike, Secy.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. John H. Crockett, C. P. A. L. F. Pike, Secy.

GRADED MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Secy.

PENNESSEWASSEE LODGE NO. 18, K. OF P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. W. F. Rounds, C. C. A. D. True, K. of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE No. 54, P. of H. meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. B. W. Marston, Master; H. C. Oxnard, Secy.

HARRY RUST POST No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. J. R. Sanborn, Commander; G. H. Whitehouse, Adj't.

RUSTFIELD LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. Z. W. Kemp, W. C. T.; M. V. Starbird, W. S.

Norway and South Paris Retail Market.

Apples (bbl.)	$1.50 to 1.75	100 lbs	1.40
Butter	23 to 25	Middlings per cwt	1.50
Cheese	00 to 16	Onts per bush	45
Eggs	00 to 22	Round Hog	7
Molasses, gal	40 to 50	Mutton	6 to 12
Sugar, lb	7, 7½ and 8	Corned Beef	8
Flour	$5.50 to 6.50	Clear Salt Pork per lb	10 to 12
Beans per bu	2.25 to 2.75	Hams " "	11
Potatoes " "	60 to 80	Lard " "	8 to 7
Beets per lb	02	Beef per cwt	6
Squash "	03	Salt Cod per lb	6
Onions "	04	" Pollock "	4
Turnips	02	Fresh Cod	6 to 10
Corn per bush	60	Halibut	00
Meal per bush	68	Oysters per qt.	40 to 50
Shorts, St. Louis, per 100 lbs	1.00	Clams	20
		Wood	3.50 to 4.50
Cotton Seed Meal per		Hay	14.00 to 16.00

CAUCUS NOTICES.

Republicans meet at Norway Hall, Saturday at 4 o'clock, P. M.

Democrats meet at Norway Hall, Saturday, at 3 o'clock P. M.

BIRTHS.

In Sweden, Feb. 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. George S. Bennett, a daughter.

In Buckfield, Feb. 9, to Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Farrington, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Fryeburg, Feb. 22d, at the residence of Moses Chandler, by Rev. Mr. Potter, etc., William R. Chandler of Fryeburg Academy to Grant, and Eugenie A. Jay of Saccarappa.

In Norway, Feb. 21, Leon E. Frost and Katie N. Parker.

DEATHS.

In Greenwood, Feb. 25, Henry Noyes, aged about 55 years.

In St. Hyacinth, P. Q., Feb. 11, Guy H. Knowles, aged 1 year and 11 months, only child of D. S. and E. I. Knowles.

In Waterford, Feb. 18, Abraham Whitcomb, aged 86 years.

In Waterford, Feb. 20, Mrs. Aram Brown, aged about 80.

In Bryants Pond, Feb.—, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Cushman, aged 3 months.

In Denmark, Feb. 22, Mrs. Sally Ames, aged 80 years.

In Byron, Feb. 23, Mrs. Thompson, aged about 70 years.

NEW PHOTO PRICE LIST.
Very best quality of CABINETS, gilt edge cards, $2.50 per Doz. Three extra ones for pay in advance; or 12 extra ones for a dozen for a dollar.
I have 27 kinds of Scenery, including 8 kinds of Flower Borders which cannot be obtained elsewhere. Three Samples for 10 cents.
CARD PHOTOS, $1.75 per Doz. Six extra ones for pay in advance.
☞All my Photos are now finished by the best finisher in Maine, and my new process gives clearer, brighter, more natural pictures than can be taken elsewhere.
I do not try to get rich out of a single picture, but I do try to give every one an honest equivalent for their money, and any photos that do not prove satisfactory can be exchanged for a second one free. Bring a photo, such style as you like, if possible.
J. K. CHASE, Oxford.

NOTICE!

To whom it may concern. I, Joseph N. Hannaford, have this day given my son, Herbert Hannaford, his time; earnings, and contracting nothing for a minority, and shall pay no debts or liabilities for him, directly or indirectly after this date, and forbid all persons harboring or trusting him on my account.
JOSEPH N. HANNAFORD.
Dixfield, Feb. 21, 1885.
Witness, L. H. Ludden.

FOR SALE!
The HIGHLAND FARM, at Oxford, Me. This farm contains 375 acres, divided in Wood, Pasturage and Tillage; cuts from 75 to 80 tons of hay. Good Buildings and Stable thereon; never failing Spring of water. Plenty of wood; Sapling Pine and Oak timber on the place. Possession given at once. For price and particulars address
S. T. HOLBROOK, Oxford, Me.

J. W. SWAN,
of BURNHAM & SWAN, Photographers, has returned to
NORWAY,
For a few weeks.
Don't miss this Chance!
PHOTOS.
At Any Price.

Notice.

The members of the Norway Savings Bank Corporation are notified to meet at the rooms of said Bank on Monday the sixteenth day of March next at seven o'clock P. M., to choose a board of trustees for the ensuing year, and to transact any other business that may legally come before

POETR

[Written for the A
"The So. Paris"

BY MRS. GERTRUDE

Brightly that moon rose th
O'er the beautiful village o
Bright on the river of ice,
The radiant faces of childh
Bright on the fields of snow
The glittering area of the
Dancing like stars from the m
That blow its keen breath
Freely and free, the tide sa
The prodigal wealth of its
Beating it backs its caves
And adding it laughing de
Entered the houses of the
And gave them a cheerful
Bringing no shadow to tell
Of the tragedy, lurking in
Whispering naught to the
Of a fate that awaited th
False-hearted, innocent chil
Heaven's portals were open
But a grandsire old and gr
Weighed of sorrow and
Stood in his doorway, and
O'er the landscape, "Sure
heaven
Must be swinging ajar this
But the morning adva
Peaceful, and beautiful vi
which
Told of Prosperity's footst
Clear-throated. The smok
Factories, rose upward in
And, floated away in the et
The roar of the incoming t
Bore death, and disaster,
But it's sound brought no a
Starving, he sat in the sta
Rested awhile from its labo
A steed of massive propor
With trampling of hoofs a
Waiting with eagry impat
Heaving the blessing of heaven—I cannot take it as
Waiting with angry impati
Rush to the doom that awa
Presently upt from the vile
Into the shade of the static
Like angels of light, the
Came two fair and innocen
Asking with childish aban
A ride on the monster o
They mounted, with heart
And the laughter that fill
Was like the chiming of be

Obeying the hand of its ma
That guided it on to destr
Out from the gloom of the
To the noon-tide flood of t
The shrieking, and black-t
Rushed on the iron steed
Bearing the form of its ma
Dreamed not of danger in
Bearing his lovely compan
Echoing back their sweet l
Bearing the forms that the n
The beautiful, innocent ch
From the kiss of their pare
Strangers to pain and to s
Rushing back o'er the trac
Often had traversed in saf
Coming at length to the br
Upheld the track of the ra
Raising no sign of alarm.
Signal of danger; giving n
Doomed ones, of the horri
In its bosom.

O God! is there no one to s
To give voice to the silen
Utter the word that shall
Unconscious, and innocen
Omnipotent, merciful Sav
ward
The hand of protection, a
The wave of destruction,
Surges, and seethes, to en
Ah! where is that mystic
Subtle mysterious instinct
Whispers at times to the s
Warns it of danger approa
No sound save the sound
At sport in the neighborin
The silvery laugh of the m
Chiming of bells in the au
The rush of the iron steed
Carries them on to destru

A crash! and a seething of
The air is filled with the h
The shrieks of the sufferin
The scalding vapors rush
Burning their delicate fles
Lava-waves of vengeance
The fire fiend within, bur
Flowers and the mosses,
Grow on the sides of the
The cries of the brave Eng
He fought for his life and
Fighting the horrible deat
Clutching them all in thei
Alas! that such anguish sh
In a world peopled white
Who can tell of the angels
In those terrible moments
Who could picture the sho
Their frantic endeavors f
Held down by the hot han
To a bath in the mad seeth
The delicate forms of the
Till now utter strangers t
The stalwart and brave to
Crushing back his own pa
Who can picture the shoc
When the news was borne
Like a bolt, from the blue
Came the horrible tale of
Blanching the cheek of th
Causing the stontest to tr
Who could picture the bro
When the parents beheld
From whom they had pa
In the flash of exulting
Were crushed, and shrill
O! sorrow too great to be
Agony painful to witness

Low o'er the beautiful vil
The wings of the death-an
Hushed were the voices o
And the air was heavy wi
A gloom, like the noon-d
Enshrouded the hearts of
Thus did the darkness of
Chase the golden hours of
Thus with the horror of d
Closed the day that had r

IN LUCK A

BY WALTER

"And you intend to ac
among the second-ha
your wife?"

"That is my serious i
"Claude did the same
remonstrated with him
his wife to London, w
lived in misery and sef
"Do you know that
self?"
"I know what must
be found out his mistak
America, where he died,
although his father had
"That's as hard lin
told. "Still you will
duce Miss Aglen to you
the honor of accepting
Clara. Do not condem
out seeing her."
"I condemn no one—
even you, Arnold. Bu
that young woman."
"Very well, Clara."
"How shall you live
coldly.
It was the finishing s
"I suppose we shal
course, I am talking as
"As if she was read
arms. Go on."
"We shall not mar
some kind of a hope
Clara, let us have no fa
understand perfectly
Clara," he laid his arm
kissed her, "I shall not
ma I owe you too m
too well. I am always
of servants."
"No; till you are ma
old! Arnold!"
A less strong-minded
burst into tears. Cla
into her carriage and d
a miserable evening a
But she did not cry.

CHAPT

OF HATTERS

If a woman were to
her life which she plea
longation, she would
period which lies betwe
of the first symptoms
understand this? a man
—and the day when he
Yet women who loo
with so much fondne
their little tremors and
distress, their hopes and
perplexities, which tro
although it is acknowl
taught by all philos
Lemuel and Leo-Kim
greater prize can be g
the love of a good wom
than a peerage—bet
mine—better than Na
and the newspaper

IN LUCK AT LAST.

BY WALTER BASANT.

"Iris's father, Mr. Arbuthnot, was a gentleman of honorable and ancient family, and I will tell you, presently, as soon as I find it out myself, his real name. As for his coat-of-arms, he bore Quarterly, first and fourth, two roses and a boar's head erect; second and third, gules and fesse between—strange, now, that I have forgotten what was between. Everybody calls himself a gentleman nowadays; even Mr. Chalker, who is going to sell me up, I suppose; but everybody, if you please, is not armiger. Iris, your father was armiger. I suppose I am a gentleman on Sundays, when I go to church with Iris, and wear a black coat. But your father, my dear, though he married my daughter, was a gentleman by birth. And one who knows heraldry respects a gentleman by birth." He laid his hand now on the handle of the safe, as if the time were nearly come for opening it, but not quite. "He sent me, with this last letter, a small parcel for you, my dear, not to be opened until you reached the age of twenty-one. As for the person who had succeeded to his inheritance, she was to be left in peaceable possession for a reason which he gave—quite a romantic story, which I will tell you presently—until you came of age. He was very urgent on this point. If, however, any disaster of sickness or misfortune fell upon me, I was to act in your interests at once, without waiting for time. Children," the old man added solemnly, "by the blessing of heaven—I cannot take it as anything less—I have been spared in health and fortune until this day. Now let me depart in peace, for my trust is expired, and my child is safe, her inheritance secured, with a younger and better protector." He placed the key in the door of the safe. "I do not know, mind," he said, still hesitating to take the final step; "I do not know the nature of the inheritance; it may be little or may be great. The letter does not inform me on this point. I do not even know the name of the testator, my son-in-law's father. Nor do I know the name of my daughter's husband. I do not know even your true name, Iris, my child. But it is not Aglen."

"Then, have I been going under a false name all my life?"

"It was the name your father chose to bear for reasons which seemed good and sufficient to him, and these are part of the story which I shall have to tell you. Will you have this story first, or shall we open the safe and read the contents of the parcel?"

"First," said Arnold, "let us sit down and look in each other's faces."

It was a practical suggestion. But, as it proved, it was an unlucky one, because it deprived them of the story.

"Iris," he said, while they waited, "this is truly wonderful!"

"Oh, Arnold! What am I to do with an inheritance?"

"That depends on what it is. Perhaps it is a landed estate; in which case we shall not be much better off, and can go on with our work; perhaps there will be houses; perhaps it will be thousands of pounds, and perhaps hundreds. Shall we build a castle in the air, to suit our inheritance?"

"Yes; let us pretend. Oh, grandfather, stop one moment! Our castle, Arnold, shall be, first of all, the most beautiful studio in the world for you. You shall have tapestry, blue china, armor, lovely glass, soft carpets, carved doors and painted panels, a tall mantelshelf, old wooden cabinets, silver cups, and everything else what one ought to like, and you shall choose everything for yourself, and never get tired of it. But you must go on painting; you must never stop working, because we must be proud of you as well that you like. Oh, but I have not done yet. My grandfather is to have two rooms for himself, which he can fill with the books he will spend his time in collecting; Lala Roy will have two more rooms, quite separate, where he can sit by himself whenever he does not choose to sit with me; I shall have my own study to myself, where I shall go on reading mathematics; and we shall all have, between us, the most beautiful dining-room and drawing-room that you ever saw; and a garden and a fountain; and—you—money to give to people who are not so fortunate as ourselves. Will that do, Arnold?"

"Yes, but you have almost forgotten yourself, dear. There must be carriages for you, and jewels, and dainty things all your own, and a houdoir, and nobody shall think of doing or saying anything in the house at all, except for your pleasure; will that do, Iris?"

"I suppose we shall have to give parties of some kind, and to go to them. Perhaps one may get to like society. You will teach me lawn-tennis, Arnold; and I should like, I think, to learn dancing. I suppose I must leave off making my own dresses, though I know that I never shall be so well dressed if I do. And about the cakes and puddings—but, oh, there is enough pretending."

"It is difficult," said Lala Roy, "to bear adversity. But to be temperate in prosperity is the height of wisdom."

"And now suppose, Iris," said Arnold, "that the inheritance, instead of being thousands a year, is only a few hundreds."

"Ah, then, Arnold, it will be ever so much simpler. We shall have something to live upon until you begin to make money for us all."

"Yes; that is very simple. But suppose, again, that the inheritance is nothing but a small sum of money."

"Why, then," said Iris, "we will give it all to grandfather, who will pay off his creditor, and we will go on as if nothing had happened."

"Child!" said Mr. Emblem, "do you think that I would take your little all?"

"And suppose, again," Arnold went on, "that the inheritance turns out a delusion, and that there is nothing at all?"

"That cannot be supposed," said Mr. Emblem quickly; "that is absurd!"

"If it were," said Iris, "we shall only be, to-morrow, just exactly what we are to-day. I am a teacher by correspondence, with five pupils. Arnold is looking for art-work which will pay; and between us, my dear grandfather and Lala Roy, we are going to see that you want nothing."

Always Lala Roy with her grandfather, as if their interests were identical, and, indeed, he had lived so long with them that Iris could not separate the two old men.

"We will all live together," Iris continued, "and when our fortune is made we will all live in a palace. And now, grandfather, that we have relieved our feelings, shall we have the story and the opening of the papers in the safe?"

"Which will you have first?" Mr. Emblem asked again.

"Oh, the safe," said Arnold. "The story can wait. Let us examine the contents of the safe."

"The story," said Mr. Emblem, "is nearly all told in your father's letter, my dear. But there is a little that I would tell you first, before I read that letter. You know, Iris, that I have never been rich; my shop has kept me up till now, but I have never been able to put by money. Well—my daughter Alice, your poor mother, my dear, who was as good and clever as you are, was determined to earn her own living, and so she went out as a governess. And one day she came home with her husband; she had been married the day before, and she told me they had very little money, and her husband was a scholar and a gentleman, and wanted to get work by writing. He got some, but not enough, and they were always in a poor way, until one day he got a letter from America—it was while the civil war was raging—from an old Oxford friend, inviting him to emigrate and try fortune as a journalist out there. He went, and his wife was to join him. But she died, my dear; your mother died, and a year later I had your father's last letter, which I am now going to read to you."

"One moment, sir," said Arnold. "Before you open the safe and take out the papers, remember that Iris and I can take nothing—nothing at all for ourselves until all your troubles are tided over."

"Children—children," cried Mr. Emblem. "Go, my son, to the desert," observed the sage, standing solemnly upright like a prophet of Israel. "Observe the young stork of the wilderness, how he beareth on his wings his aged sire and supplieth him with food. The piety of a child is sweeter than the incense of Persia offered to the sun; yes, more delicious is it than the odors from a field of Arabian spices."

"Thank you, Lala," said Mr. Emblem. "And now, children, we will discover the mystery."

He unlocked the safe and threw it open with somewhat of a theatrical air. "The roll of papers!" He took it out. "For Iris, to be opened on her twenty-first birthday." And third time of the eye of it. But where is the letter? I tied the letter around it with a piece of tape. Very strange. I am sure I tied the letter with a piece of tape. Perhaps it was— Where is the letter?"

He peered about in the safe; there was nothing else in it except a few old account books; but he could not find the letter! Where could it be?

"I remember," he said—"most distinctly I remember tying up the letter with the parcel. Where can it be gone to?"

A feeling of trouble to come seized him. He was perfectly sure he had tied up the letter with the parcel, and here was the parcel without the letter, and no one had opened the safe except himself.

"Never mind about the letter, grandfather!" said Iris, "we shall find that afterwards."

"Well, then, let us open the parcel."

It was a packet about the size of a crown-octavo volume, in brown paper, carefully fastened up with gum, and on the face of it was a white label inscribed: "For Iris, to be opened on her twenty-first birthday." Everybody in turn took it, weighed it, so to speak, looked at it curiously, and read the legend. Then they returned it to Mr. Emblem, who laid it before him and produced a penknife. With this, as carefully and solemnly as if he were offering up a sacrifice or performing a religious function, he cut the parcel straight through.

"I remember tying up the letter with the parcel, where can it be gone to?"

"After eighteen years," he said, "after eighteen years. The ink will be faded and the papers yellow. But we shall see the certificates of the marriage and of your baptism, Iris; there will also be letters to different people, and a true account of the rupture with his father, and the cause, of which his letter spoke. And of course we shall find out what was his real name and what is the kind of inheritance which has been waiting for you so long, my dear. Now then."

The covering in case of the packet was a kind of stiff cardboard or millboard, within brown paper. Mr. Emblem laid it open. It was full of folded papers. He took up the first and opened it. The paper was blank. The next, it was blank; the third, it was blank; the fourth, and fifth, and sixth, and so on throughout. The case, which had been waiting so long, waiting for eighteen years, to be opened on Iris's twenty-first birthday was full of blank papers. They were all half sheets of notepaper.

Mr. Emblem looked surprised at the first two or three papers; then he turned pale; then he rushed at the rest. When he had opened all, he stared about him with bewilderment.

"Where is the letter?" he asked again. Then he began with trembling hands to tear out the contents of the safe and spread them upon the table. The letter was now here.

"I am certain," he said, for the tenth time, "I am quite certain that I tied up the letter with red tape, outside the packet. And no one has been at the safe except me."

"Tell us," said Arnold, "the contents of the letter as well as you remember them. Your son-in-law was known to you under the name of Aglen, which was not his real name. Did he tell you his real name?"

"No."

"What did he tell you? Do you remember the letter?"

"I remember every word of the letter."

"If you dictate it, I will write it down. That may be a help."

Mr. Emblem began quickly, and as if he was afraid of forgetting:

"When you read these lines, I shall be in the Silent Land, whither Alice, my wife, has gone before me."

Then Mr. Emblem began to stammer.

"In one small thing we deceived you, Alice and I. My name is not Aglen'—is not Aglen——"

And here a strange thing happened. His memory failed him at this point.

"Take time," said Arnold; "there is no hurry."

Mr. Emblem shook his head.

"I shall remember the rest to-morrow, perhaps," he said.

"Is there anything else you have to help us?" asked Arnold; "never mind the letter, Mr. Emblem. No doubt that will come back presently. You see we want to find out, first, who Iris's father really was, and what is her real name. There was his coat of arms. That will connect her with some family, though it may be a family with many branches."

"Yes—oh yes! his coat of arms. I have seen his signet ring a dozen times. Yes, his coat; yes, first and fourth, two roses and a boar's head erect; second and third—I forget."

"Humph! Was there any one who knew him before he was married?"

"Yes, yes," Mr. Emblem sat up eagerly. "Yes, there is—there is; he is my oldest customer. But I forget his name. I have forgotten everything. Perhaps I shall get back my memory to-morrow. But I am old. Perhaps it will never get back."

He leaned his head upon his hands, and stared about him with bewildered eyes.

"I do not know, young man," he said presently, addressing Arnold, "who you are. If you come from Mr. Chalker, let me tell you it is a day too soon. To-morrow we will speak of business." Then he sprang to his feet suddenly, struck with a thought which pierced him like a dagger. "To-morrow! It is the day when they will come to sell me up. Oh, Iris! what did that matter when you were safe! Now we are all paupers together—all paupers."

He fell back in his chair white and trembling; Iris soothed him; kissed his cheek and pressed his hand; but the terror and despair of bankruptcy were upon him. This is an awful spectre, which is ever ready to appear before the man who has embarked his all in one venture. A disastrous season, two or three unlucky ventures, a succession of bad debts, and the grisly spectre stands before them. He had no terror for the old man so long as he thought that Iris was safe. But now—

"Idle talk, Iris—idle talk, child," he said, when they tried to comfort him. "How can a girl make money by teaching? Idle talk, young man. How can money be made by painting? It's as bad as a trade as writing. How can money be made anyhow but in an honest shop? And to-morrow I shall have no shop, and we shall all go into the street together!"

Presently, when lamentations had yielded to despair, they persuaded him to go to bed. It was past midnight. Iris went up stairs with him, while Lala Roy and Arnold waited down below. And then Arnold made a great discovery. He began to examine the folded papers which were in the packet. I think he had some kind of a vague idea that they might contain secret and invisible writing. They were all sheets of notepaper, of the same size, folded in the same way—namely, doubled as if for a square envelope. By holding one to the light, he read the water mark:

HIEROGLYPHICA.
A Vegetable Vellum.
M.S & Co.

They all had the same water-mark. He showed the thing to the Hindoo, who did not understand what it meant.

Then Iris came down again. Her grandfather was sleeping. Like a child, he fell asleep the moment his head fell upon the pillow.

"Iris," he said, "this is no delusion of your grandfather's. The parcel has been robbed."

"How do you know, Arnold?"

"The stupid fellow who stole and opened the packet no doubt thought he was wonderfully clever to fill it up again with paper. [illegible] the packet has been lying eighteen years in the safe, and that this paper was made the day before yesterday."

"How do you know that?"

"You can tell by the look and feel of the paper; they did not make paper like this twenty years ago; besides, look at the water mark." he held it to the light, and Iris read the mystic words. "That is the fashion of to-day. One house uses a new kind of paper, with a fancy name, and another imitates them. To-morrow I will ascertain

"But who would steal it, Arnold? Who could steal it?"

"It would not probably be of the least use to anyone. But it might be stolen in order to sell it back."

"I remember," he said—"most distinctly I remember tying up the letter with the parcel. Where can it be gone to?"

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"Yes—oh yes! his coat of arms. I have seen his signet ring a dozen times. Yes, his coat; yes, first and fourth, two roses and a boar's head erect; second and third—I forget."

"Humph! Was there any one who knew him before he was married?"

"Yes, yes," Mr. Emblem sat up eagerly. "Yes, there is—there is; he is my oldest customer. But I forget his name. I have forgotten everything. Perhaps I shall get back my memory to-morrow. But I am old. Perhaps it will never get back."

He leaned his head upon his hands, and stared about him with bewildered eyes.

"I do not know, young man," he said presently, addressing Arnold, "who you are. If you come from Mr. Chalker, let me tell you it is a day too soon. To-morrow we will speak of business." Then he sprang to his feet suddenly, struck with a thought which pierced him like a dagger. "To-morrow! It is the day when they will come to sell me up. Oh, Iris! what did that matter when you were safe! Now we are all paupers together—all paupers."

He fell back in his chair white and trembling; Iris soothed him; kissed his cheek and pressed his hand; but the terror and despair of bankruptcy were upon him. This is an awful spectre, which is ever ready to appear before the man who has embarked his all in one venture. A disastrous season, two or three unlucky ventures, a succession of bad debts, and the grisly spectre stands before them. He had no terror for the old man so long as he thought that Iris was safe. But now—

"Idle talk, Iris—idle talk, child," he said, when they tried to comfort him. "How can a girl make money by teaching? Idle talk, young man. How can money be made by painting? It's as bad as a trade as writing. How can money be made anyhow but in an honest shop? And to-morrow I shall have no shop, and we shall all go into the street together!"

Presently, when lamentations had yielded to despair, they persuaded him to go to bed. It was past midnight. Iris went up stairs with him, while Lala Roy and Arnold waited down below. And then Arnold made a great discovery. He began to examine the folded papers which were in the packet. I think he had some kind of a vague idea that they might contain secret and invisible writing. They were all sheets of notepaper, of the same size, folded in the same way—namely, doubled as if for a square envelope. By holding one to the light, he read the water mark:

HIEROGLYPHICA.
A Vegetable Vellum.
M.S & Co.

They all had the same water-mark. He showed the thing to the Hindoo, who did not understand what it meant.

Then Iris came down again. Her grandfather was sleeping. Like a child, he fell asleep the moment his head fell upon the pillow.

"Iris," he said, "this is no delusion of your grandfather's. The parcel has been robbed."

"How do you know, Arnold?"

"The stupid fellow who stole and opened the packet no doubt thought he was wonderfully clever to fill it up again with paper. [illegible] the packet has been lying eighteen years in the safe, and that this paper was made the day before yesterday."

"How do you know that?"

"You can tell by the look and feel of the paper; they did not make paper like this twenty years ago; besides, look at the water mark." he held it to the light, and Iris read the mystic words. "That is the fashion of to-day. One house uses a new kind of paper, with a fancy name, and another imitates them. To-morrow I will ascertain

"Oh, Arnold, that is what my poor Claude said when he married me and married the governess. You mean want to have your own way, and then expect us to be delighted with it."

"I expect nothing, Clara. Pray understand that."

"I told Claude, when he wrote asking forgiveness, that he had my good wishes, whatever he chose to do, but that I would not on any account receive his wife. Very well, Arnold; that is exactly what I say to you."

[To be Continued.]

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Agoll is sure for Colic, Lame back, Rheumatism, Bruises, and for all aches and pains it leaves other remedies way back in the shade. To avoid the rush come down before breakfast to Noyes' Drug store for a sample bottle free. Regular size 25 cts.

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Correct the fountains and the current flows pure. That is just what these pills do. They reach the very foundation of vital action. Sold in Norway at Noyes' Drug Store.

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Five miles in forty minutes was made by a boy who was sent for a pack of Weare's Condition Powders. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without them. Sure to cure worms. Sold in Norway at Noyes' Drug Store and in So. Paris by A. M. Gerry.

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For Colds, Bronchitis, Coughs, Croup, Lung Fever, Asthma, Pleurisy, Whooping Cough Catarrh, CONSUMPTION, and all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases. It will cure when all other remedies fail. Sold everywhere

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TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

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Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

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